THE SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR

MONTHLY CALENDAR

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS OF THE TURF, THE CHASE,

And every other DIVERSION interesting to the

MAN OF PLEASURE, ENTERPRISE, AND SPIRIT.

FOR AUGUST, 1806.

CONTAINING

Hawk and Spaniel .... Page 207
Robert Shaw 207
York Races 207
Races to Come 209
Two Prints.—Partridges—Springing Spaniels 209
New Regulations respecting Stage-Coaches 209
Clarke's Patent for Improvements on Horse-shoes 210
Duel at Brighton 212
Recipe for keeping flies from Stabling and Horses 212
Mares sent to Stallions 213
The Laws of Gaming, Wagers, Horse-Racing, and Gaming-Houses. By John Disney, of the Inner Temple, Esq. Barrister at Law 216
Newmarket Calculations 219
Provocation to a Duel 220
Performances of the celebrated Race Horse, Brandon 221
Sports and Pastimes of Old 222
Court Martial on Capt. Crawfurd 224
Singular Affection between a Tiger and Dog 225
Morland the Painter 226
Sir John Eamer and the Higgler—A Law Case 230
Cruelty to a Dog 232
Rev. W. Milton's Patent for rendering Carriages in general, but particularly Stage-coaches, more safe than at present 234
Something like it.—A Sketch 236
Feast of Wit 237
Preachee and Floggee 237
Sporting Intelligence 239
The Prince's Stables at Brighton 239
Brighton Sports 239
Cocking—Nottingham 241
Betting for the St. Leger Stakes 241
Match against Time 241
Foot Races.—Mr. Coulburn and Capt Barclay 242
Mr. Wyatt and Capt. Kennedy 242
Two Officers of the Norman-cross Barracks 243
Grindal and Curley 243

POETRY.

Diana's Pleasures of the Chase 245
Timothy Twig 246
Forty-five Years of my Life 246
The Royal Eagle 247
To the Flying Fish 247
Trio, from Mr. Dimond's Afterpiece of Youth, Love, and Folly 248
The Farmer's Wife and Turkeys.—An ancient Fable 248
Racing Calendar 53

Embellished with, I. *An Engraving of the Hawk and Spaniel.*
II. *Something like it.—A Sketch.*

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS, BY

W. M'Dowall, Pemberton Row, Gough Square.

AND SOLD BY J. WHEBLE, 18, WARWICK SQUARE; C. CHAPPLE, 66, PALL MAL
J. BOOTH, DUKE STREET PORTLAND PLACE; JOHN HILTON, NEWMARKET;
AND BY ALL THE BOOKSELLERS IN TOWN AND COUNTRY.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

DEMI Dialogues on Bartholomew Fair, are received, and shall appear in our next. We have no objection to this writer's proposal as to the Poetry which he mentions.

QUINTILIAN, on Boxing—Dr. Bardsley—and Mr. J. Lawrence, on Popular Sports and Pugilism, are reluctantly postponed.

THE Epitaph on a Huntsman sent us last month, is, we fear, irrecoverably mislaid.

THE Irish Juryman, &c. extracted from the Monthly Repository of Theology and General Literature, shall appear in our next.

THE conclusion of Eliz. Hearty's Effusions upon Inexpressibles and Small Clothes is too coarse for our readers. It might possibly have passed for Wit, a century ago.

Gentlemen disposed to favour the Publisher of this Magazine with Original Paintings of Sporting Subjects, are assured that the utmost care shall be taken of them, and of their being safely returned. The Engravings thus taken, will be executed by the most approved Artists, and in the first style of excellence.

Painted by J. Northcote. Engraved by H. R. Cook.

Hawk and Spaniel.

Pub. Sep. 1. 1806, by J. Wheble, Warwick Square.

THE SPORTING MAGAZINE;

FOR AUGUST, 1806.

THE HAWK AND SPANIEL.

An Engraving.

THE Hawk is here equipped with bells, and prepared for the ancient sport of hawking; below it is the Spaniel, who in this diversion finds and flushes the game.

As hawking has been frequently described in former numbers of our Magazine, we shall offer nothing here on the subject, farther than to remark, that this delineation is from the hand of a master, and the transfer of it to the copper, executed with accuracy, taste, and effect.

ROBERT SHAW.

ROBERT SHAW, ~~of whom a Portrait was given in the Sporting Magazine for June last, page 107,~~ was keeper of the Forest of Bowland, in the counties of York and Lancaster. He was born at Stainmore, in Westmoreland, in the year 1717. His first situation in active life was that of a soldier and light-horseman, in the levies raised at the time of the rebellion. He was at the battle of Carlisle, and saw the Pretender several times at Penrith. He was afterwards appointed game-keeper for the Forest of Bowland, by John Duke of Montague, lord of that forest and of the honor of Clithero. He served under four lords: John, Duke of Montague, the Earls of Beaulieu and Cardigan, and His Grace, Henry, the present Duke of Buccleuch. He outlived also three bow-bearers: J. Fenwick, Esq. of Borough Hale; Edward Parker, Esq. of Browsholme, within the Forest of Bowland; John Parker, Esq. of the same place; and died in the year 1805, aged 88, under the present bow-bearer, Thomas Lister Parker, Esq. He was a most remarkably stout active man, though low in stature, and scarcely ever had a day of sickness till within the last five months of his life. In 1802, he went upon the Moors, and shot his brace of grouse. The same year he shot a hare with a ball from his rifle gun. He was a very good shot at deer, and has often killed, within the same forest, eight or nine couple of woodcocks in a day. He died at Whitewell, within the Forest, and was buried at Waddington, in the County of York, *Anno. Dom.* 1805. Mr. Northcote has a very fine picture of him buck-hunting, which was in the Royal Academy Exhibition ~~this~~ [last] year, and is now at Browsholme.

YORK RACES.

THE last half sheet of our Calendar admitting no more of York Races than down to part of Friday, the remainder will come in next month: we nevertheless have

here to state, that The Fifty Pounds, added to one-third of a Subscription-Purse, by twenty-six Subscribers, was won by Lord Darlington's Trafalgar, beating Lord Fitzwilliam's Caleb Quote'em, Sir T. Gascoigne's Drum-Major, the Duke of Hamilton's Sunderland, and Lord Grosvenor's Jasper.

On Saturday, August 23.—The King's Plate of 100gs, called Hambleton Guineas, was walked over for by Mr Garforth's Vesta.—The Sweepstakes of 30gs each, 10gs ft. for three years old colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 7st. 12lb, was won by Mr. N. B. Hodgson's Brafferton, beating Sir T. Gascoigne's chesnut colt, by Timothy.—The Ladies' Handicap Plate, for horses, &c. was won by Sir M. M. Sykes's Sir Sacripant, beating Mr. Treacher's Talisman, and Mr. Phillips's Miss Cheesecake.

THIS Meeting has not been so numerously attended by company as many previous meetings; but this we account for in consequence of its following so soon those of Brighton and Lewes. The weather has been very fine, and the Course in good condition. Many of the races were contested in the first style of horsemanship; and much praise is due to all the riders, for their exertions and excellent display of Jockeyship. Among the company on the Stand, and attending these Races, we noticed the following gentlemen:—

Marquis of Hartington; Lords Fitzwilliam, Strathmore, Milton, Pollington, Darlington, Harewood, Sackville, Scarborough, Stourton, Grantham, and Mexborough; the Hon^s. G. Monson, Martin Hawke, E. Lascelles, and Mr. Howard; The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor of York; Sirs Mark Masterman Sykes, F. Boynton, H. Williamson, W. M. Milner, Bart. M. P., T. Gascoigne, F. Standish, G. Armytage, T. Slingsby, and H. Smith, of Essex; Lieut. Col^s. Pepper, and Balfour; Majors Creyke, and Bower; Capt^s. Howard Vyse, Whitaker, and Pollock; Messrs. P. Wentworth, G. Wentworth, Mellish, C. Norton, Sitwell, C. Brown, Burton, Jenkin, Brooke, J. Henry, Rigby, Wentworth, Croft, C. Sykes, Baldwin, Ingram, Drinkwater, Swinfen, Jones, E. L. Hodgson, N. B. Hodgson, Paris, Scholey, Thompson, Newton, W. Fawkes, Hartopp, Oliphant, J. S. Prime, Douglas, R. Denison, Acklom, Watt, T. Sykes, C. Chorley, Best, J. Grimston, L. Childers, Cunningham, Fox Lane, C. Greame, Ley, Clifton, T. Gascoigne, Garforth, C. Wilson, Clough, Grimston, W. N. W. Hewett, W. Lee, Hotham, J. M. Smith, Cholmondeley, M. P., Peirse, M. P., Wentworth, (son of Governor Wentworth, with Lord Fitzwilliam) Macqueen, F. J. Falkener, M. P., J. W. Childers, Thornhill, R. C. W. Peirse, Barlow, S. Wortley, M. P., Bland, C. Cholmondeley, Oswald, Duncombe, M. P., Falkener, (Clerk of the Privy Council) Richmond, John Payne, &c. &c.

THE following Match was made at this meeting, to be run on the first day of Doncaster Races: Mr. Burton's bay colt, brother to Zodiac, 8st 2lb, against Mr. Sitwell's br. colt, Taurus, 8st.—Two miles, 100gs. And on the first day of Egham Races, Sir Joseph Mawbey's bay colt, Candidate, (late Quarter-Master) 8st. against Mr. Burgh's Clandon-Lass, 7st 7lb.—The last mile and half, 100gs.

The following match was made on Friday, August 22, to be run on the first day of Doncaster Races; Lord

Lord Fitzwilliam's Sir Paul, 8st 5lb. against Mr. Wilson's Drum-Major, 8st.—Four miles, 200gs, h. ft.—Great betting at 7 to 4 and 2 to 1 on Sir Paul.

RACES TO COME.

EGHAM	Sept.	2
Richmond		2
Warwick		3
Pontefract		9
Abingdon		9
Lichfield		9
Bedford		9
Lincoln		10
Shrewsbury		15
Kingscote		16
Leicester		17
Doncaster		22
Beccles		22
Oswestry		22
Ayr, Scotland		23
Walsall		24
Newmarket 1st Oct. Meeting		29
Stirling, Scotland	Oct.	7
Newmarket 2d Oct. Meeting		13
——— Houghton Meeting		27
Loughborough	Nov.	18

TWO PRINTS.

Partridges—Springing Spaniels.

PARTRIDGES.—Painted by P. Reinagle, A. R. A.—Engraved by F. C. Lewis.—Dedicated by permission to T. W. Coke, Esq. of Holkham.

Portraits of Springing Spaniels. The same Painter, Engraver, and Publisher; and dedicated to Sir John Shelley.

These two prints form part of a series which are to be published from designs by Mr. Reinagle, whose merit as an artist is well known to the public, and whose merit in this particular branch may be judged of from his designs for the Sportsman's Calendar, &c.

The work is to consist of twenty subjects, each print measuring 20½ inches by 15; to be engraved in the best style of aquatinta: plain impressions 15s. coloured impressions 21s. to subscribers. To those who do not subscribe, coloured prints a guinea and a half. The plates will be published every six weeks or two months.

With respect to the prints now before us, we thought that in the delineation of the partridges, Mr. Reinagle had made ample use of the privilege allowed to painters, and given his birds of a size that nearly approached the pheasant.—But on farther consideration, this appearance seemed to arise from the contrast which the two old birds form to the little chickens which surround them. This gives them a much larger appearance than they would otherwise have.

In the other print the tails of the spaniels are very different from those of the spaniels we remember to have observed in our youth.—But these, it seems, are portraits of a particularly valuable breed, that, to adopt the phraseology of the sportsmen, were "bred by Col. Thornton." The back-grounds of both the prints are in a large and broad style; and the effect of those that are coloured is very far superior to those in black and white.

NEW REGULATIONS FOR STAGE COACHES.

THE Act recently passed to limit the number of outside passengers on stage coaches enacts, that carriages

carriages drawn by less than four horses, shall not carry more than five persons outside; if drawn by four or more horses, ten, between September 29 and April 1: and thirteen between April 1 and September 19; under the penalties named in Mr. Gamon's Act. One person only to sit on the box with the coachman.—No parcel or luggage to be loaded more than two feet above the roof of the coach, unless empty boxes or baskets, under a fine of 20s. for every foot exceeding two; and in case the owner is driving, 40s. to be levied on view of a Justice of the Peace, or on the oath of a creditable witness. The driver of any carriage stopping at any place where assistance can be procured, shall not quit the box, until a proper person or persons shall hold the horses; and if such driver shall neglect to attend to the same, or such person or persons shall quit holding the said horses before the driver has the reins in his hands, he and they shall forfeit 40s. for each offence, to be levied in manner aforesaid. And if the driver, or the guard, be incapable of driving, or properly attending to the carriage, by reason of intoxication or otherwise, so that the safety of the passengers may be endangered; or if such driver or guard shall not duly account to his employer for all monies received by them for any passenger or parcel; he shall be imprisoned not exceeding six, nor less than three calendar months.

CLARK'S PATENT
FOR
IMPROVEMENTS ON HORSE-SHOES.

TO all to whom these presents shall come, &c. Now know ye, that I Bracy Clark, of Giltspur-street, in the City of London, Veterinary Surgeon, do hereby declare, that the nature of my said invention, and in what manner the same is to be performed, is described in manner following; that is to say: having discovered, by much attention to the subject, that in the present mode of shoeing horses, by nailing the foot perpetually to an inflexible iron shoe, besides the many calamities that the use of nails is subject to, the foot itself is injured in its properties, becoming stiff, hard, and inelastic, from being thus held for a long period without any motion whatever, or exertion of that elasticity which is natural to it; whence arises that tenderness of the feet, which is so much complained of in the use of horses, and the danger of their falling; and which leads to the use of, or rather renders necessary, the sharp and painful bits in the mouth, to divert the attention of the horse from the suffering of his feet: and having also satisfactorily proved, by actual experiments, that it is this constant nailing of the foot to the shoe, which, by contracting and withering the foot, occasions the frog to be squeezed and pressed upon every side, and produces that foul and often painful disorder called the running thrush, and the consequent tenderness and danger this occasions. The operation of these causes renders it necessary annually to destroy thousands of these costly and useful animals prematurely, and before their age or bodily powers are at all impaired, being rendered unable longer to use their feet in any way that can be serviceable. Urged by these considerations, I have been led to attempt a new kind of shoeing altogether, by which those inconveniences will be entirely removed, and which, with much

much difficulty, labour, and expence, I have at length happily effected. The useful property of the kind of shoe invented by me, is the great facility of its application to the horse's foot, and of its removal again, requiring only a few seconds, for this purpose, not exceeding in complication of its make, or difficulty of its application, the bits often used for horses' mouths, so that any intelligent person may easily apply them; and that they can be kept away from the foot whenever the horse is not at his work, or as often as may be desirable, leaving the foot at all other times to its perfect freedom, by which means the foot will be kept fresh, firm, and free from disease to the latest period of life.

The specification of my invention, which admits of various modifications in the actual structure of it, is as follows. The shoe itself is made of two distinct parts, which can at any time be separated, viz. a shoe of elastic steel, or other metal, nicely fitted to the figure and turnings of the foot, and sufficiently light in weight, with side and front clips or bands, as shall hereafter be described, by which it is held firmly to the foot. This shoe serves as a medium or means of attaching another shoe, called the wearing-shoe, to the foot, and which can be fixed to it or separated at pleasure. The wearing-shoe, or the under shoe, which comes in contact with the ground, and receives the attrition and wear of the roads, is made of iron or steel, in the ordinary form of the horse-shoe, and can be renewed at pleasure when worn out, as it is merely screwed to the former by four or more sufficient screws in this way. The fitted shoe is made to last many years, or even in some cases the whole life of the horse.

The fitted shoe may be made of any metal or mixture of metals, but steel seems the most suited to this purpose, or iron, or iron case-hardened, or silver made elastic, or steel or iron plated with other metals.—This shoe is held to the hoof by stays or clips extending round the whole or part of the foot, which prevents the foot escaping laterally or in front; and these clips or holds are part of the shoe itself, or distinct and fastened to it, and are made with a slit or groove. The above fastenings, however, only prevent the escape of the foot in front or sideways, and it may be still subject to slide out backwards; and as the heels are elastic, tender, and sensible, no apparatus of the above kind can be used to prevent this occurrence, or severe compression of any kind; I have therefore, after much research and difficulty, devised another means of effectually preventing this inconvenience, by a bolt or bolts, or pin or screw, passing through or near the front or side clips into the hoof, and which are moveable with the growth of the hoof descending along with it: also on some occasions by bringing points through the underside of the shoe upright into the hoof, to serve the same purpose; so that one or the other of these may be had recourse to, or both, as the ideas of security or fancy may suggest; or a band or bands of steel, or other metal, may be constructed, to carry these points, or bolts, or screws, or plates, or hooks, or such like, and without the principle of this construction of shoe being at all departed from. These holes or excavations for lodging the bolts or points of steel are made in the hoof previously to their application with a small center-bit or gouge, or passer guarded, or other fit instrument,

ment, in such way as to prevent the possibility of its injuring the quick, and living parts beneath the hoof. A stout screw or toothed rack, or steel shaft, or other contrivance of this description, serves at the same time to carry these points, and to regulate their elevation and also descent along with the growth of the hoof: a sliding bolt and pin, or screw and nut, may also serve the same purpose, or other apparatus of this sort. The clips also may be placed on a single shoe of stout iron or steel, though a double one appears on the whole more advantageous, and numerous teeth may be employed to enter the hoof, and keep on the shoe, instead of one or more points or bolts; all these are only variations or rather modifications of the same general principle here laid down. The clips, the double shoe, and especially the bolts passing into the horn, are my discovery, and without which the thing cannot be usefully effected.

In witness whereof, &c.

THE DUEL AT BRIGHTON.

IN addition to what is said of the duel between a noble Earl and a celebrated sporting gentleman, in page 158 of our last Magazine, we have to notice, that the duel took place in Black-rock Bottom, near Brighton. We have likewise to observe, that Mr. Howorth, upon the occasion, was, from the waist upwards, stripped to the buff. Being afterwards interrogated as to his motive for so disincumbering himself of his clothes, he answered, that he was well versed in surgery, and consequently was aware, that it but too frequently happened in the extracting of a ball from the body of an individual, that the fragments of his dress, which the ball, in perforating, had driven before it, were found more difficult to bring away than the ball itself.

RECIPE
FOR
KEEPING FLIES FROM STABLING AND HORSES.

THE following Recipe was sold, in a sealed cover, at the Leipsick Michælmas fair, at a high price, and had a very extensive sale. Put into an earthen pot half a pound of cantharides, an ounce and a half of gourd seed; mother-wort, sassafras, root of the St. John's wort, and spirit of ants, of each half an ounce; a quarter of an ounce of orpiment, a good handful of savin, the whole cut small or reduced to powder; close the pot hermetically, luting the interstices of the lid with flour-paste. After the contents of the pot have boiled sufficiently, take it from the fire, and let it stand 24 hours in a cool place; then uncover the pot, and with a feather smear the frames of the windows and doors, both of apartments and stables, from which you are desirous of keeping the flies. A single coat is sufficient for the whole season; but if the rain should chance to take it off, care must be taken to renew it. The smell of this preparation, which is scarcely perceptible to man, is so insupportable to flies, that there is not a single instance of one having entered by an open window or door to which this liquid has been applied. To keep them away from horses, it is sufficient to besmear the harness, the girth, or the saddle, with this liquid.

LIST

LIST OF MARES SENT TO STALLIONS, &c.

THE following is a short account of the most approved Stallions, with a few of the principal Mares they have covered during the present Season.

SHUTTLE,

Who covered this Season at Middlethorpe, near York, has had a very excellent Season; upwards of fifty Mares were sent to him, amongst whom were the following, with their Produce of this year.

MARES.	OWNERS.	PRODUCE.
Staveley's dam	Mr. W. Fletcher's	Bay colt, by Shuttle
Lady Sarah	Sir H. T. Vane's	Brown filly, ditto
Drone Mare, dam by Dux	Ditto	Bay colt, ditto
Dimple	Mr. Wilson's	Bay filly, ditto
Drone Mare, out of Contessina	Mr. Barker's	Bay colt, ditto
Sister to Haphazard	Mr. Legh's	Bay filly, ditto
Stride Mare, dam by Ranthos	Mr. Peverell's	Bay colt, ditto
Weasel M. out of Trafalgar's dam, by Ancaster	Mr. M. Brown's	Bay colt, ditto
Hyale	Mr. Sitwell's	Bay filly, by Sir Peter
Anvil Mare, out of Queen Mab		Bay colt, by Coriander
Drowsy	Lord F. G. Osborne's	Bay filly, by Waxy
Sophia	Mr. Wilson's	Bay colt, by Hambletonian
Canary	Lord F. G. Osborne's	Bay filly, by Whiskey
Sir Pet. Mare, out of Bab	Mr. E. L. Hodgson's	Barren
Have-at-'em's dam	Sir John Eden's	Barren

HAMBLETONIAN

Had the following Head Mares, beside several others, sent to him.

Maria	Mr. Wilson's	Bay colt, by Hambletonian
Mary	Mr. Elwes's	Bay colt, ditto
Delpini Mare, out of Caprice	Mr. Hornsey's	Bay colt, by Bagsman
Young Constant, by Beningbrough	Mess. Jewitt & Schofield's	Bay colt, by Planet
Brown Mare, by Sir Peter, dam by Engineer	Mr. Howe's	Barren

COCKFIGHTER

Had the following Head Mares, exclusive of several others, sent to him.

Lopcatcher	Sir H. T. Vane's	Bay colt, by Cockfighter
Shuttle's dam	Ditto	Chesnut filly, ditto
Eustatia	Mr. E. L. Hodgson's	Br. filly, by Hambletonian
Sister to Flighty	Mr. Chippendale's	Br. colt, by Shuttle
Maria, by Carabineer	Mr. Hornsey's	Bay filly, by Hambletonian
Sister to Muly Moloch	Mr. R. Wardell's	Her first time being sent to the horse
Lucy, by Florizel	Sir T. Gascoigne's	Colt, by Timothy

COCKFIGHTER has also had a great number of hunting and country Mares: the Foals of his get are very much approved of.

BENINGBROUGH,

Who covered at 10gs. and 10s. 6d. at Shipton, near York, has had a very good season:—Among the Mares he covered are the following, viz. Lord Fitzwilliam's Cecilia; Sir W. Gerard's Mary-Ann; Mr. Wentworth's Roxana; Mr. Fenton's Miss Cogden; Mr. Robinson's sister to Fanny; Mr. Dunsley's Barnaby's dam; Mr. N. B. Hodgson's Eliza, Magnet Mare, and Stamford filly, dam by Phænomenon, out of Matron; Mr. Harrison's Zenobia, and bay filly, by a brother to Eagle; Mr. Crompton's Roseberry and Rosamond; Mr. Peirse's Constantia; Mr. Wansworth's bay mare, (Lord Grey's Shipton's dam) by Coriander; Mr. J. Hutchinson's bay mare, by Moorcock, out of Matron; Mr. Miles's Trumpator Mare; Abba Thulle Mare; grey filly, by the Arabian Selim; and Pedlar's dam, by Paymaster.—Beningbrough is clear of white, and is fifteen hands three and a half inches high.

ZACHARIAH,

Has also had a very good season.—He has covered a very great number of hunting and country Mares; besides a few thorough-bred Mares. He never covered more than two or three blood Mares in a season, except the last; and Lord Foley's Kneebuckle, now three years old, is the only one of his get that has been trained. *Zachariah* is a horse of uncommon powers, and full of bone; is clear of white except a small star on his forehead; and is fifteen hands three and a half inches high. His stock is uncommonly promising, several of whom have been sold for 100gs and upwards.

EXPECTATION,

At North-Burton Hall, near Driffield, Yorkshire, has had a very capital season.—In 1805, his owner cleared by him 400gs and upwards, and the present season has exceeded it. His stock is very promising, and he gets about three colts to one filly.

HYACINTHUS,

At the White-Wall House, near Malton, Yorkshire, has had a remarkable good season.—His stock is very much liked, being large, strong, and full of powers.

REMEMBRANCER,

At Streatlam-Castle, near Barnard-castle, has had a great number of blood Mares.—It was his first season. Amongst the Mares he covered is the noted *Faith*, the dam of Mr. Garforth's Marcia, Vesta, &c.

PAYNATOR,

At Huntington, near York, has had a good season, having covered a great number of blood and country Mares.—It was his first season in that neighbourhood.

DELPINI'S

DELPINI's

Suscription of 25 Mares, besides three of his owner's, was full.

GOLUMPUS,

The Property of the Earl of Egremont, who covered this season at Mr. Horsley's, at Low Catton, near York, has covered an uncommon number of hunting and country Mares.—He also covered a few thorough bred Mares; amongst whom were William Lee's, Esq. (of the Grove, near Ferrybridge,) brown Mare, by Pot8o's, out of Winnifred, by Justice; and Brunette, by Overton; Mr. W. Hotham's Bounce's dam; &c. This was his first season. And his Lordship's noted

OLD DRIVER,

At W. Lee's, at Leconfield, near Beverley, Yorkshire, has also had a very good season of country Mares. And

YOUNG WOODPECKER,

Also the property of the Earl of Egremont, at Mr. Claridge's, at Jervaux's Abbey, near Middleham, Yorkshire, has likewise covered several thorough bred Mares.—It is the first season of his covering in Yorkshire. He is sire of Wheatear, Wormwood, Punch, and of Achilles that won the Newmarket Stakes in April last.

CHANCE,

At Grimstone, near Tadcaster, Yorkshire, has had a very fair season.—The Foals of his get, dropped this year, are uncommonly promising, one of which, the property of P. Wentworth, Esq. out of a Drone Mare, is allowed to be equal to any in the kingdom. This is his second season.

KITE,

At Mr. John Bulmer's, at Hutton-Ambo, near Malton, Yorkshire, has had a very capital season, and his stock gives much satisfaction, and sells at great prices.

L'ORIENT,

At Mr. J. Robertson's, Richmond, Yorkshire, has covered a great many blood, hunting, and country Mares.—He is likely to become a favourite Stallion.

SIR SOLOMON,

At Rufford, Nottinghamshire, has covered several thorough bred Mares, and stands high in estimation with breeders.—His stock is very valuable.

STRIDE,

At Mr. George Bates's, at Carr-Hill, near Corbridge, Northumberland, has had a season equal to any former one.

TRAVELLER,

At Castle-Howard, near Malton, Yorkshire, has had a very successful season.

THE

LAWS OF GAMING,

Wagers, Horse-Racing, and Gaming-Houses By John Disney, of the Inner Temple, Esq. Barrister at Law.—Printed for J. Butterworth, Law Bookseller, Fleet-street.

(*Continued from page* 76.)

THE very same day on which the last case was decided, a policy on the sex of a person was held to be a wagering policy, and determined to be void, on stat. 14 Geo. 3.

Where wagers may be made a cover to hide an illegal transaction, as bribery, simony, or usuary, &c. they shall be illegal, on account of their evil tendency, and their infringement of the rules of sound policy.

On this account the Court of K. B. would not suffer a wager to be recovered which was made under the following circumstances; which, as stated in the special case, were these:

"That the borough of Southwark sends two members to Parliament; and that on the 22d of June 1784, there was a vacancy in the room of Sir Barnard Turner. That Mr. Le Mesurer and Sir Richard Hotham were candidates for the said borough; that the plaintiff and the defendant were voters and partizans of the respective candidates, and had canvassed and taken decided parts on opposite sides, the plaintiff being for Mr. Le Mesurer, and the defendant siding with Sir Richard Hotham, before the bet was made. That the bet stated in the first count of the declaration, was made before the poll began; and both parties voted for their respective friends, and solicited other voters. That Mr. Le Mesurer was duly elected, and returned as member for the said borough at the said election."—And Lord Mansfield, in giving his judgment here too, says, "If this be allowed, every other wager may be allowed. But this is not all: a gaming contract should not be encouraged, if it has a dangerous tendency. What is so easy as, in a case where a bribe is intended, to lay a wager? It is difficult to prove that the wager makes him give a contrary vote to what he would otherwise have done; but still it is a colour for bribery; it has an influence on his mind. Therefore, in the case in Cowper, if the wager had been laid with a Lord of Parliament, or a Judge, it would have been void from its tendency, without considering whether a bribe was really intended or not. This is of that nature, and therefore void."

In the above case, another was cited, and preserved in the notes of the reporter; which seems not to be found elsewhere. It was a wager, that war should be declared against France within three months. The opinion of the twelve Judges was taken on the point, Whether that wager was void, under stat. 14 Geo. 3, c. 48.? The Courts of B. R. and C. B. were of opinion that it was; and the Court of Exchequer that it was not. But no judgment was ever given on the case.

From this short note of the case, it does not appear whether this was a wager merely, or a wagering policy. If it was a wager merely, it seems difficult to bring it under the purview of the stat. 14 Geo. 3, c. 48, since the words of that act extend to policies only.

The principle of sound policy has

has been extended, so far, that, in this case, a wager, "That the amount of the hop-duties for the year 1786 would be greater than the collection the year before," was held to be bad. And the principal reason for that determination seems to be, that the decision of the wager leads to an improper disclosure of a branch of the revenue.

And, indeed, it seems to have been carried to its utmost limit, when, in the case of Shirley *v.* Sankey, it was determined, that a promissory-note, given for the amount of a wager (on hop-duties) which had been decided, would not support an action.

Mr. J. Ashurst, Mr. J. Buller, and Mr. J. Grose, (Lord Mansfield being absent) in the former case, all concurred in holding that to be an illegal wager; and Mr. J. Buller gives his reason for so holding it in these words: "This is the case of an idle wager between two persons, who have no concern in the subject, to draw into question a matter that respects the interest and general importance of the country; and on that ground I think that the wager is illegal." In this judgment he seems to hint an opinion, that the stat. 14 Geo. 3, c. 48, extends to wagers as well as policies; for further he says *(inter alia)* "I incline to think, with the opinion of this Court, and that of the Common Pleas, that the stat. of 14 Geo. 3 would reach the present case; for though the statute speaks only of policies, yet I think it may extend to cases like the present: for either the Courts must restrain that act of Parliament to such cases as in form are policies, which would entirely repeal the statute; or, by pursuing the spirit of the act, extend it to all cases. I think the latter is the true construction; for a policy is nothing but a promise: and it would be strange to determine that the party might do the same thing in one form, which the statute has expressly prohibited to be done in another." But it is to be observed, that this point was not judicially before the Court; nor was it decided in Roebuck *v.* Hammerton; for there the parties themselves described the contract as a policy.

It is to be observed also, that in the preceding case, and others of the same cast, the wagers have been held legal or illegal, as they have or have not fallen within the rule first laid down.

And still keeping the same principle in view, we find that a wager upon a contract between two private persons is allowable. For here the wager was, Whether A. had bought a waggon of B. or not? which was determined, after a solemn argument, to be a good wager; and the plaintiff recovered.

However, in this last case, the effect of the 14th Geo. 3, c. 48, upon wagers, did come under the consideration of the Court; for it was objected, in a motion for arresting the judgment, that the plaintiff had no interest in the subject-matter of this wager. The statute requires that no policy shall be made upon lives or other event, wherein the person for whose benefit the same is made shall have no interest, "or by way of gaming or wagering." In this case, Mr. J. Grose and Mr. J. Ashurst were of opinion, that the statute did not extend to cases of mere wagers; and the former expresses himself thus distinctly: "If the Legislature had intended to make all wagers void, it is extraordinary that the statute did not enact, That all and every wager and wagers, upon any

any event in which the person making the wager shall have no interest, shall be void. It has been said, indeed, that such is the meaning of the words by way of gaming or wagering: but to put such meaning on those words, would, in my opinion, be to torture the plain sense of plain words."

Mr. J. Ashurst was of the same opinion; and Lord Kenyon says, "As to the second point, namely, Whether the wager is void by the stat. 14 Geo. 3.? I cannot but think that that act of Parliament relates wholly to policies of insurance; and, as my brother Grose has said, it would be strangely distorting the meaning of words to suppose that such a wager as the present could be within the meaning of the Legislature; for, from the words used in the second clause, it is apparent that they had written instruments only in contemplation, by requiring the names of the parties interested to be inserted therein. It seems to me extremely clear, that the act was meant to be confined to policies of insurance. I should be glad to go as far as I could, to put a stop to the mischief arising from this species of gambling by wagers; but that would be, in my opinion, to make law; and those mischiefs, therefore, must be left to the correction of the Ligislature, whenever they think proper to apply a remedy."

Mr. J. Buller, however, differed from the other three Judges, and adhered to his opinion hinted in Atherford and Beard.

These are the principal, if not all, the cases where the legality or illegality of particular wagers have been determined; but this chapter cannot be concluded without taking notice of the stat. of 9 Ann, chap. 14, which (by § 2.) enacts, that "Any person or persons whatsoever, who shall at any time or sitting, by playing at cards, dice, tables, or other game or games whatsoever, or by betting on the sides or hands of such as do play at any of the games aforesaid, lose to any one or more person or persons so playing or betting, in the whole the sum or value of ten pounds, and shall pay or deliver the same or any part thereof, the person or persons so losing and paying or delivering the same, shall be at liberty within three months then next, to sue for and recover the money or goods so lost and paid or delivered, or any part thereof, from the respective winner or winners thereof, with costs of suit, by action of debt founded on this act, to be prosecuted in any of her Majesty's Courts of Record; in which actions or suits no essoign, protection, wager of law, privilege of Parliament, or more than one imparlance shall be allowed," &c.—Upon this statute it has been decided, that the person upon whom the betting was, must be playing at some game, and stated so to have been.

Where the bet was, "That A. B. could not run four miles in 21 minutes and an half;" this bet was held not to be affected by the statute; because it appeared that A. B. did not know of the bet, and did not exert himself to decide it; or more properly, the contrary did not appear; and the judges said, he might be going a message, or running for exercise or amusement; and this being a penal act, nothing shall be intended.

In the case of Ximenes *v.* Jacques, where the wager was, "That the plaintiff could perform a journey of 240 miles, in a post-chaise and pair of horses, in 24 hours," the

the Court held it to be illegal as against the statute; for here there was a playing; that is, the person who was to do the act betted upon, was connusant that he was doing it for the purpose of deciding a chance laid upon him, and therefore within the mischief of the act.

But, however, if the wager arises from matter collateral to the game (as the rules of the game, and not the game itself) it is not within the act; thus a wager, Whether, in a certain situation, the player was bound to move a man at Backgammon? And the reason seems to be, that these wagers are not decided by the event of the game.

It will be scarcely necessary to add, that a wager arising out of an illegal transaction, shall be itself illegal; and it has been so determined in Brown *v.* Leeson, where the wager was, "How many ways there were of nicking seven on the dice," the parties being playing at Hazard. Hazard being an illegal game (which Backgammon is not: see 13 Geo. 2, c. 19, § 9.) a bet on the rules of it even shall be bad.

Having considered what wagers are good, and what are not, and having endeavoured to sift out, as it were, a general rule, I will proceed to consider the situation of a third person frequently concerned in matters of this kind; namely, the stake-holder.

(To be continued.)

NEWMARKET CALCULATIONS.

For the Sporting Magazine.

MR. EDITOR,

IN a late trial respecting the validity of an eccentric Nobleman's will, among other matters advanced by an eminent Counsel in favour of his Lordship's sanity, it was stated that "nobody could out-calculate Lord Chedworth at Newmarket, *the very last place where an insane person or one of dull intellect ought to be trusted.*

I have no objection, Sir, to a Counsel's advancing any thing he may think beneficial to his cause, but I humbly think Mr. Garrow might have been content with proving Lord C———'s calculating talents, without characterising Newmarket in the manner done in these remarkable words in *Italics*. I hope he did not mean to destroy the trade of the place, or to impeach the character of those who contribute to make that trade profitable, yet I must take the liberty to say, that if he thought that Newmarket can go on and prosper, without the assistance of persons who are either *insane* or of *dull intellect*, he knows very little of the business carried on there, and seems to be little acquainted with the very great use of *insanity* and *dull intellect* in those transfers of property which distinguish that ancient school of experience.

Keep away persons who are either insane, or of dull intellect, and what will become of those who have all their wits about them? Deny access to the flats, and what would become of the sharps? It is the happy mixture of both which produces the harmony of the place, and enables young gentlemen, not remarkably gifted in the upper parts, to resign their property, and sometimes their character, not only without murmur or blame, but even with a degree of satisfaction and *eclat*, which we meet with in the case of no other losses and disappointments incident to human nature.

I am, Sir, your's,

F. FLATMAN.

Devil's Ditch.

PROVOCATION TO A DUEL.

Court of King's Bench.

THE KING *v.* JAMES BOSWELL.

THE defendant, in this case, upon the motion of Mr. Garrow, was brought up to receive the judgment of the Court, having been convicted at the last Winchester Assizes, for calling the prosecutor, Mr. Thomas A. Minchin a coward and a scoundrel, thereby intending to provoke him to fight a duel.

It appeared that the parties were candidates for the situation of secretary and treasurer to the trustees of some public works at Gosport, where there was a sharp contest between them. A meeting of the trustees being held at a public-house in the town, the several parties interested attended, when an altercation took place between the defendant and the prosecutor; words ran high, and the former, in presence of the meeting, called the latter a coward and a scoundrel, accompanying these epithets with other violent and opprobrious expressions. At another time, he repeated the same words to a gentleman, a friend of the prosecutor; adding, that he wished the Prosecutor would take notice of those observations, as he was ready and willing to meet him when and where he pleased. The prosecutor applied to some magistrates who were present, for their protection and advice, but instead of exercising their authority to prevent a breach of the peace, they appeared rather to encourage the defendant in his violence and abuse.

It also appeared, that during the trial, the defendant amused himself in writing on slips of paper the name of the cause, and the nature of the prosecution, stating that it was for calling the prosecutor a coward and scoundrel; and these slips were circulated about the Court in great numbers.

Several affidavits of the most respectable persons residing in the neighbourhood of Gosport, testifying to the defendant's good character, were read in mitigation of punishment.

Mr. Jekyl, on behalf of the defendant, admitted that he had misconducted himself in a very great degree, which justly called for the severe animadversion of the Court; but he trusted their Lordships would take into consideration the heat and animosity which too often prevail upon contested elections, when it might be possible that all parties were more or less culpable.

Lord Ellenborough animadverted with great severity upon the conduct of the magistrates who had been alluded to, which he considered reprehensible in the extreme; and the only apology which could suggest itself for their not interfering on the part of Mr. Minchin, was, that their feelings must have differed from the common standard of mankind, and they must have been wholly insensible or ignorant of the opprobrium attached to the abusive epithets made use of. He really thought it would be but right that such conduct should be the subject of future investigation, and questioned whether a representation of it should not be made to the Lord Chancellor; at present, however, the object of their consideration was, the conduct of the defendant, which was reprehensible in the highest degree; the Court therefore ordered him to be commited, and brought up again on Monday se'nnight.

Mr. Garrow

Mr. Garrow observed, that he understood it was not the wish of the party, that the defendant should be committed at the present time.

Lord Ellenborough replied, that, in such a case, the Court could not look to the wish of the party; their attention was to be directed to the conduct of this "impertinent" defendant, whom they felt it their duty to commit.

The defendant was accordingly committed to the custody of the Marshal of the Marshalsea.

THE PERFORMANCES OF THE CELEBRATED RACE-HORSE, BRANDON.

Bred by the Right Hon. Lord Brandon.

(For his Pedigree see p. 10.)

AT Northallerton, October 14, 1802, BRANDON, 6st. 7lb. won the Maiden Plate of £50 for all ages, two-mile heats, beating Mr. Wood's b. c. by Dart, 4 yrs. old, 7st. 10lb. who was drawn after the first heat:—2 to 1 on Brandon. On the next day, at 7st. 8lb. He won £50 for all ages, three-mile heats, beating Lord Darlington's ch. c. by Beningbrough, out of Earby's dam, 3 years old, 7st. 10lb.—2 to 1 on Lord Darlington's colt; after the first heat, 4 and 5 to 1 he won; after the second heat, 6 to 4 on Brandon:—The first and second heats were closely contested; but the third heat was won somewhat easy at the end, though they were both tired.

At Carlisle, June 8, 1803, BRANDON won the King's Plate for four-year olds, 7st. 7lb. and five-year olds, 8st. 8lb. four-mile heats, beating Farewell, 4 years old; and Cotillion, 5 years old, who were both drawn after the first heat:—2 and 3 to 1 on Brandon. At Edinburgh, Tuesday, July 19, at 7st. 4lb. He won the King's Plate for all ages, four-mile heats, beating Midnight, 4 years old, 7st. 4lb. who was drawn after the first heat. On Wednesday, He walked over for the 50 guineas Plate; and on Friday, He won the Ladies' Purse of 50 guineas, four-mile heats, distancing Mr. Brown's b. f. by Ruler, 4 years old. At the Caledonian Hunt, held at Kelso, in October, He walked over for two £50 Plates.

At Newcastle, June 19, 1804, BRANDON walked over for the King's Plate. At Lamberton, July 5, at 8st. 10lb. He won £50 for horses, &c. four-mile heats, beating Transit, 4 years old, 8st. At Edinburgh, July 24, He won the King's Plate, beating Obi, and 3 others:—And on the 27th, He won the Ladies' Purse of 50 guineas, beating Antelope, and the Brother to Pedestrian. At the Coledonian Hunt, held at Ayr, in October, He won the King's Plate, 12st. four-mile heats, beating Mount-pleasant. And at the same Meeting, He won 50 guineas, given by the Caledonian Hunt, for horses, &c. four-mile heats, beating Young Lucy, 5 years old, who was drawn after the first heat.

At Lamberton, July 11, 1805, BRANDON won £50 for all ages, four-mile heats, beating Mr. Carnegie's Miss Betsey, who was drawn after the first heat. And at Edinburgh, July 30, He walked over for the King's Plate.

He was sold for 310 guineas, and not for 210 guineas, as stated at page 110.

THE

SPORTS AND PASTIMES OF OLD TIMES.

MR. EDITOR,

A COLLECTION of old books lately falling into the hands of a friend of mine, as executor of a gentleman deceased, I was favoured by a sight of them. In turning over one, which has for its title—"Cyvile and Uncyvile Life, a discourse very profitable, pleasant, and fit to bee reade of all Nobilitie and Gentrie."—Quarto, 1579. I found the following dialogue, which I was induced to transcribe for the entertainment of the numerous readers of your valuable Miscellany.

Your's, &c.

August, 1806. J. J. B.

DIALOGUE.

"In which is disputed, what order of lyfe best beseemeth a gentleman for the quiet and cumlinesse of his own private estate and callings."

VINCENT.

But how say you to our pleasures and pleasant exercises of the country? for that was the next I promised to praise. I trust you will allow of them, and commend your own coldly, for I think they bee colde enough indeede.

VALENTINE.

"Well, Syr, I perceave you have a colde conceit of our courtly pleasures, but what of that? tell us your's, I pray you."

VINCENT.

"Wee have in troth so great store of them, as there is no time of the yeare, no houre of the day, nor no weather, but wee have a pastime to entertaine us with."

VALENTINE.

"As how? for God's sake, say on."

VINCENT.

"In the spring-time, and chiefly in Lent, we fish the carpe, the pike, the breame, the roche, and the yeele, as good meates in the eatinge, as good sportes in the ketching. In the sommer we dare the larke with hobbies, and ketch them with day nettes. In harvest, when corne is down, our sparhaukes bee readie to kill the partridge, the quayle, and rayle. In winter wee hauke the heron, the feasante, the ducke, the teale, and in breefe all sorts of volary. The like pleasures wee can shew you upon the ground; for you must conceave that all these fowles doo fly. And be it your will to hunt with your eye or eare, wee are readie for you: as if you please to see with the eye wee course the stagge, the bucke, the roa, the doa, the hare, the foxe, and the badger: or if you had rather have some musicke to content your eare, out goes our dogges—our houndes, I should have said. With them wee make a heavenlie noise or cry, that would make a dead man revive and run on foote to heare it."

VALENTINE.

"But, by youre leave, if you wisht youre owne good father, whose heire you are, would rise from death to life, you had rather never heare hounde than trouble his rest."

VINCENT.

"Very well, Syr, you think I would bee lothe to trace my father's new steppes upon his olde land.—I speake like a hunter; and to tell you

you plainely, as I never desired his death, so it were no reason I should put him to paines of receaving his arrerage of rents, which I have spent these half-dozen yeares past.

VALENTINE.

"Much good may it doo you, and let him rest—God gave him rest—but tell mee if all these pleasures whereof you tolde, bee they used by day or night, in faire weather or foule?"

VINCENT.

"In good sooth, Master Valentine, either you are wonderously pleasunt and disposed, or els very ignorant in gentlemens' quallities, that will aske mee these vain questions: for every man knoweth that the day-time is the fittest for all sportes, and likewise the faire weather."

VALENTINE.

"Ah, Syr, I pray you pardon mee, for I confess I am unskilfull; yet, unlesse I bee much deceaved, I have heard houndes barke by nighte, and have seen fowlers ketch woodcockes in colde weather."

VINCENT.

"Indeede, it may bee you have hard sumtimes houndes yorne—for so you oughte to terme it—and I suppose the winter weather and hard, is fittest for ketching of woodcockes indeede.

VALENTINE.

"Well, I am glad you know thereby I have hard and seene sumwhat worthy a gentlemen: I pray you now tell mee your pastimes destined for foule weather, and how many bee of them, besides ketching of woodcockes."

VINCENT.

"I assure you many, and those diverse, in which I will include our exercises also. But because you demand of our foule-weather pastimes, I will speak of them first."

VALENTINE.

"You are full of memory and order: I pray you, say on."

VINCENT.

"In foule weather we send for some honest neighbours, if happelie wee bee with our wives alone at home—as seldom we are—and with them we playe at dice and cardes, sorting ourselves accordinge to the number of players and their skill; some to tick-tack, some lurche, some to Irish game, or dublets.—Others sit close to the cardes at post and pair, at ruffe or Colchester trumpe, at mack or maw; yet there are some even so fresh gamesters, as will bare you company at novem, quinque, at farthing trey-trip, or one-and-thirty; for I warrant you we have right good fellowes in the country. Sumtimes also, for shift of sportes is delectable, we fall to slide-thrifte, to penny-prick; and in winter nightes we use certain Christmas games, very propper and of much agilitie. Wee want not also pleasunt and mad-headed knaves, that bee propperlie and learned, and will reade in diverse pleasunt bookes and good authors; as Sir Guy, of Warwicke; the Four Sonnes of Amon; the Ship of Fooles; the Budget of Demaundes; the Hundredth Merry Tales; the Booke of Ryddles; and many other excellent writers, both witty and pleasunt. These pretty and firthy masters do sumtimes recreate our minds, cheefelie after longe sittinge and losse of money. In faire weather, when we have strangers or holly-daies—

for

for els in the day-time we attend our thrift—we exercise ourselves in shooting at buttes, prickes roavers, and rownes. We cast the bar or sledge; leape or rund, if our ages and condition be fit for such exercise; els, being aged, we chat at home, and talke of Turryn and Torny, or some other notable war wherein wee served our prince: or if we have continually dwelt at home, and bin justices of peace, we accompt what grave judges and gentlemen wee have seene sit on our bench, and with what eloquence wee have—when it was our turn—given the charge.

VALENTINE.

"Certainly, Syr, you have told me of many propper pleasures and honest exercises; but withall, let me aske you what neighbours these companions bee of whom you have tolde me?"

VINCENT.

"They are our honest neighbours, yeomen of the countrey, and good honest fellowes, dwellers there about; as graziers, butchers, farmers, drovers, carpenters, carriers, taylors, and such like men, very honest and good companions."

COURT MARTIAL ON CAPT. CRAWFURD.

AT a general Court Martial, held in Edinburgh Castle, on the 19th of May, 1806, and on several subsequent days, whereof Colonel Sir John Dalrymple Hay, Bart. of the Kirkcudbright Militia, was president, for the trial of Capt. Andrew Hunter Sproul Crawfurd, of the 28th, or Stirlingshire regiment of militia, upon the following charges exhibited against him by Lieutenant David Carruthers, of the same regiment, viz.

1. Unofficer-like conduct, in using language towards Lieut. Carruthers, for some time past, highly injurious to his character as an officer and a gentleman; but particularly on the evening of the 12th of April, 1806, in the public mess-room, and in the presence of several of the officers of the regiment.

2. Saying that he, Capt. Crawfurd, would not go out with Lieut. Carruthers, to fight, as he was a damn'd swindler and scoundrel; but that he, Capt. Crawfurd, would wish that some of the officers would tell Lieut. Carruthers what he had been saying, in order that he might have an opportunity of drawing his sword, and running Lieut. Carruthers through the body.

And also upon the following charge, exhibited against him by Quarter-master James Dougall, of the same regiment, viz.

Having falsely, and without foundation, accused him, Quarter-master Dougall, in the mess-room, on the evening of the 12th of April, in presence of several officers of the regiment, of having drawn coals and candles for him, Capt. Crawfurd, while he was in jail, and applied them to his own use.

The Court having maturely deliberated on the evidence adduced in support of the prosecution, and also on the evidence adduced by the prisoner, and what he has stated in his defence, is of opinion, that the prisoner, Captain Andrew Hunter Sproul Crawfurd, is guilty of the charges preferred against him, in breach of the articles of war; and therefore they sentence him to be cashiered.

The Court, while they pronounce this sentence against the prisoner, conceive

conceive it to be proper, and they trust that they are not going beyond the limits of their duty, when they express an opinion, that the conduct of Lieutenant Carruthers appears to them to have been highly improper, both in the manner in which he obtained the watch-chain from Capt. Crawfurd, without acquainting him of his intention of retaining his alledged old debt out of the price; and also in not afterwards acceding to the proposal made by Captain Crawfurd, of settling the dispute by referring it to two officers.

His Royal Highness the Commander in Chief, having laid before the King the proceedings of the above General Court Martial, His Majesty has been pleased to direct, that the sentence of the Court, by which the said Captain Andrew Hunter Sproul Crawford is to be chashiered, be carried into effect.

His Majesty having also remarked, that the conduct of Lieutenant Carruthers has been considered by the Court to be highly improper, His Majesty has been pleased to command, that Lieutenant Carruthers be removed from the Stirlingshire regiment of militia, which will be signified to the Lord Lieutenant of the county by one of His Majesty's principal secretaries of state.

Adjutant-General's Office, Edinburgh, July 9, 1806.

It is Lieutenant-General Fraser's order, that the above charges and sentence, with his Majesty's approbation and observations thereupon, be inserted in the orderly books of all the regiments and corps of the line and militia, now serving in North Britain.

The above general court martial is dissolved.

SINGULAR AFFECTION BETWEEN A TIGER AND DOG.

THE German journals of the 31st of May last, mention the following circumstance as having lately occurred at the palace of Schonebrunn, near Vienna, and occasioned considerable discussion among the naturalists: "The male tiger from Bengal, kept in the Emperor's menagerie, is commonly fed with meat from the markets; but when his ordinary distemper is on him, viz. a disorder in the eyes, he is generally fed with young animals, whose warm blood contributes to his cure.

"Some weeks since, a butcher's dog of the female kind was thrown into his den while he was asleep, and stretched upon all fours, with his head between his legs. The dog had no sooner got the better of its first fright, than, approaching the tiger, it began to lick his eyes; which the tiger, it is supposed, found so agreeable, that, forgetting his appetite for blood, he not only spared the animal, but caressed it in such a manner as bespoke his gratitude.

"The dog, at length entirely recovered from his fright, continued to lick the eyes of the tiger, which got quite well in a few days.—These two animals have ever since lived together in the most friendly manner. The tiger, before he touches his food, will see the dog served; and even suffers it to take the best of the food. The biting and snapping of the dog when at play, also makes no manner of difference with this ferocious, but grateful animal, which never ceases to caress his new companion."

MORLAND

MORLAND THE PAINTER.

AS an artist, the talents of the late George Morland were known to all the world, but very few excepting his immediate friends were acquainted with him as a sporting character. Since his death, various imperfect sketches have been published, relative to the life of this eccentric painter. In a quarto volume which has recently appeared under the title of "Memoirs of the Life of the late George Morland, with critical and descriptive observations on the whole of his works hitherto before the public," Mr. Hassel, who is himself an artist, and personally acquainted with the subject of his remarks, has undertaken to supply the deficiencies, and to furnish a complete developement of the causes which led to the singular and unfortunate propensities of that genius.

"It is not merely to gratify curiosity," as the author justly observes, "that biography treasures up her materials; she has a much more important duty to fulfil; for, whilst by the judicious selection of facts, he enables posterity to form a proper estimate of the talents of the deceased, she, at the same time, 'holds the mirror up to nature,' and inculcates a moral lesson to exemplify the excellencies, and to avoid the vices and imperfections of the personage whose actions she records. 'Tis true, she has sometimes a delicate and painful task to execute; for, by some strange, unaccountable fatality, it is a melancholy fact, that the children of genius and literature do not always possess the rectitude of principle and conduct which distinguishes less-gifted mortals. The union of unquestionable abilities and integrity is not always the boast of those who have obtained the deathless meed of fame. Frequently, indeed, do we see combined in one and the same individual an epitome, an unhappy assemblage, of al lthat we abhor and all that we admire."

The truth of these observations was most strikingly exemplified in the life of George Morland, whose birth took place in the Haymarket, in 1763. He was the son of an artist whose talents, though respectable, were not of the first order in his profession; and who, having in early life embarked in speculations ruinous to his property, was afterwards obliged to pursue for a livelihood what he had before only followed as an amusement. George, the eldest of five children, was destined to follow his father's profession, and the productions of his infant years afforded the most flattering promise of his future excellence. His father, whose ruling passion was avarice, perceiving the first dawnings of his hopeful genius, forced him to study unremittingly the practice of every department of the art.

The whole of his time, he was confined in an upper room, copying drawings, pictures, or plaister casts. Restricted from all intercourse with society; what opportunities he had for amusement were obtained by stealth, with a few boys in the neighbourhood. His pecuniary supplies were derived from copying or drawing more pictures within a limited time than his father had prescribed, or judged it possible for him to execute. These he has been known to lower by a string from his window to his associates, by whom they were turned into money; and the fruits of this traffic were appropriated to their common amusements.

Such was the occupation of the first

first seventeen years, of the life of George Morland, who received little, if any instruction, in the various branches of polite learning. To this state of solitary confinement must be attributed that bashfulness of manners, that dislike of elegant society, which involved him, in manhood, in perpetual scenes of vulgarity and wretchedness. To the same cause, however, he was indebted for his habits of industry, and for the extraordinary power over the implements of his art by which he was distinguished beyond any of his contemporaries.

"George at length determined to make his escape from the rigid confinement which paternal authority had imposed upon him; and wild as a young quadruped that has broke loose from his den, at length, though late, effectually accomplished his purpose.

"The dress and appearance of our juveinle hero, when he thus became his own master, were characterized by the most whimsical display of eccentric, and even ridiculous habits; finical, fantastical, and grotesque, rather than natural, proper, or fashionable, and in the very extreme of foppish puppyism. His head, when ornamented agreeable to his own taste, might properly be said to resemble a snow-ball—after the very *fine* and *striking* model of the *accomplished* Tippy Bob, of glorious dramatic memory—to which was attached, as an appendage, a short thick tail, not unlike a painter's brush.

"Young Morland's first excursion from the metropolis was, as it is with some reason believed, to Margate; it having been suggested and strongly recommended to the father, as a lucrative speculation, to start his son in the fashionable line of portrait-painting; and here, indeed, any other artist of similar talents might have obtained celebrity, as well as considerable emolument; in lieu of which our thoughtless hero returned to town with little more accession to his stock of wealth than a few sketches made upon the spot, and a larger cargo of unfinished portraits. The society of fashionable ladies, or gentlemen of polished manners, was to George—astonishment to tell!—an object of supreme abhorrence. Every sitting, therefore, was productive of extreme disgust, and the portrait, although dead-coloured, could seldom or never be finished, more especially when the elegant amusement of a pig, an ass, or a smock-race, happened to intervene, which never failed to draw his attention from the stage of active business."

It was undoubtedly the feeling of his own inferiority that inspired Morland with such an aversion to polished society. The natural consequence was, that he sought the company of the vulgar and the ignorant, and from these selected his associates and his friends.

It is not our intention, nor would our limits allow us to follow this singular character through all the incidents of his life; we shall therefore be contented with extracting one or two anecdotes, and referring the reader to the work itself for a more satisfactory account of the eccentric artist.

"A lady, whose sister the writer of this afterwards married, went with her husband, in consequence of ill health, to reside at Paddington,* and had been promised, it seems,

* Mr. Morland lived in the neighbourhood of Paddington about the year 1790, where he indulged himself with guinea-pigs, rabbits, dogs, &c. and was constantly visited by the most renowned pugilists of the day.

seems, by Morland—who was intimate with the family—a sucking pig. As the writer was walking towards Paddington, on a summer's morning, to inquire the health of his relative, he observed a man posting before him with a pig, which he held in his arms, as if it had been a child; the piteous squeaks of the little animal, unaccustomed to such a mode of conveyance, attracted the notice of various spectators, both from the doors and windows, as he passed along. Struck with the laughable conduct of the bearer of the pig, the writer determined to follow him, as the adventure promised some humour; and the more so, as the pig-bearer, to every dog that barked—and there were not a few—would set down the pig, and pitt him against the dog: from this a hunt would sometimes ensue, and the pig-hunter having overtaken the animal, would hastily snatch it up, and jog on as before. In this manner he paraded several of the streets of Mary-le-bone, until he reached the house of the writer's friend, where, to his no small surprise, the man with the pig having knocked, readily obtained admittance.

"Conceiving him to be some person connected with the people of the house, the writer thought of nothing but creating a laugh at reciting the singularity of the adventure; but how great was his astonishment upon entering the dining-room, to find this original character with the pig yet under his arm, introduced to him by Mr. Mountstephen, as Mr. Morland, the painter!"

* * * * *

"As we were proceeding to Barnet—for the writer hereof was also in company—and had reached the turnpike-gate at Whetstone, a kind of lumber, or jockey cart, intercepted our progress through the gateway, and two persons seated in the vehicle were seen disputing and quarrelling with the gate-keeper about the demand of his toll. In consequence of this interruption between the contending parties on both sides, there was only room for one horse to pass at a time—Our friend from the country passed first, but his progress was opposed and obstructed by a chaise, which at that instant drew up nearly in contact with him. Morland also was endeavouring to make good his way, when one of the gentlemen in the cart vociferated, "Vat, Mr. Morland, von't you speak to a body!" I particularly observed that Morland carefully endeavoured to shun this greeting, and wished to pass on in silence; but his old friend was not to be put off so easily, and still continued bawling out to him, until he was at length obliged to recognise his old companion and crony, the celebrated pugilist, Mr. Hooper the tinman, who, by this time, had put forth his hand to give Morland a hearty fraternal shake; this he had no sooner done, than turning to his other companion, his good friend, the charioteer, introduced a chimney-sweeper to Mr. Morland's notice, calling out, "Vy, Dick, don't you know this here gemman? 'tis my friend Mr. Morland!" The sooty knight instantly put out his hand, and forced the officious welcome upon Morland, who, notwithstanding, made many awkward attempts to avoid the squeeze, but without effect. The chagrin he betrayed upon this occasion, clearly evinced that his pride was very sensibly hurt, if ever he possessed what may be termed virtuous and commendable pride; for he always endeavoured

endeavoured to clear himself from the imputation of this awkward rencontre with his brother of the brush, by declaring that the tinman had forced his company upon him, and that the chimney-sweeper was a perfect stranger to him; which, considering the habits of Morland, was not, however, a very probable case, nor was it easily accredited.

"Morland's dress and equipage at this period, were completely changed from the appearance of the fop to that of extreme neatness; scarcely a week elapsed, but he sported a new pair of gloves and leather breeches, and as he pulled off one of the gloves to receive the salutation of any other acquaintance, while on the road as above, it was curious to see how ludicrous he appeared with a clean glove upon one hand, and the marks of the sooty squeeze upon the other. This was a joke which he never liked to hear repeated, although for a considerable time after, "sweeps, your honour," was a standing jest among his friends, and never failed to make the laugh go round.

"At the time Morland resided at Paddington, he may be said to have been at the very summit of his merit, and also of his extravagancies. He kept at this time no less than eight saddle horses at livery, at the sign of the White Lion*, opposite to his house, and was absurd enough to wish to be considered as a horse-dealer; but, unfortunately, he did not know *quid humeri ferrent, quid non*—wherein his real strength lay.—Frequently, horses for which to-day he would give a purse of thirty or forty guineas, he would sell on the following for half that sum, or perhaps for less; but as the honest fraternity of horse-dealers knew their man, and would take his note at two months, he could the more easily indulge th s propensity, and appear for a short time in cash, until pay-day came, when lo! a picture was produced as a douceur for a renewal of the notes. Such was the practice until he had accumulated debts to an enormous amount, and brought himself to the brink of that fatal precipice from which he fell,

"Never to hope again."

"This was one source of calamity which neither his industry, for which he was remarkable, nor his talents, which were rare and transcendent, were by any means adequate to counterpoise. His wine-merchant, too, who was a gentleman in the discounting line, would sometimes obtain a picture worth fifty pounds for the renewal of a bill. Can it then be wondered at, when thus beset by picture-dealers, horse-dealers, wine-merchants, attorneys, and a whole string of *et ceteras*, that he should at length have sunk under such accumulated burdens of misery and mischief? This was in reality the fact; he heaped folly upon folly with such dire rapidity, that a fortune of ten thousand pounds per annum would have proved insufficient for the support of his waste and prodigality.

"It has been already observed, that no man was more accessible to flattery than Morland, and the more gross and strong the mode in which it was served up, the more highly was it relished. An ostler or post-boy applauding his observations, was sure to be touched in the palm with half-a-crown, or perhaps to receive a pair of leather breeches, little the worse for wear.

* This sign was painted by Morland.

His acquaintances of this cast were so numerous, that there was scarcely a driver on the north road, within fifty miles of London, that was not known to him; nor was there a blood-horse of any note whose pedigree and performances he could not relate with astonishing facility.

"There was an inn at Highgate*, a favourite resort of his, where these princes and sovereign judges of the whip generally stopped upon their return to the country, to refresh themselves and their horses. Here our artist used regularly to take his stand, and here, indeed, he was completely at home; receiving the compliments of every one that offered them, in return for which he always, although very imprudently, considered it as his duty to pay the reckoning.

"Frequently, with a pipe in his mouth, he would parade before the door of the house, and hail the carriages as they passed in succession before him; and from being so well known, he was generally greeted in return by a familiar salute from the postillion. The consequence he attached to this species of homage, as an illustration of his great merit, in so very active a scene is almost beyond belief."

The life of the artist is followed by observations critical and descriptive on the most celebrated of his works, among which are to be found a great number of sporting subjects. This part of the performance is embellished with engravings in the line manner by Mr. John Scott, whose abilities are too well known to all our readers to need any commendation here; and with etchings, all from originals by Morland.

The volume concludes with a catalogue of his works, and a list of such of them as compose the Morland Gallery, together with remarks on the leading beauties of the principal pictures it contains.

We can confidently assert, that not only the lover of the fine arts, but likewise the lover of sporting, will derive considerable gratification from the perusal of this work; while, to the student of nature, in every department of art or science, it cannot fail to prove a highly interesting and useful acquisiton.

SIR JOHN EAMER AND THE HIGGLER.

Kent Assizes, held at Maidstone.

PARNELL *v.* EAMER.

THIS was an action to recover damages, for an assault and false imprisonment.

Mr. Serjeant Shepherd led the cause, and stated the case with much pleasant wit and good humour. The plaintiff, he said, was a poor man, a higgler, and the defendant was no other than Sir John Eamer, Knight, Alderman of London, Colonel of Militia, and an eminent trader. It happened, however, that this Colonel, Knight, and Citizen of London, had, on the present occasion, most woefully degraded himself; for he considered that a man of rank most deeply degraded himself when he acted with injustice towards an inferior, as he should shew he had done towards the poor plaintiff; for, instead of the urbanity of a gentleman, he had exhibited the tyranny of a ba-

* The house formerly kept by the celebrated Bob Bellamy.

shaw

shaw, as the jury would perceive when they heard the evidence he had to produce to them. It happened that on the 12th of June last the plaintiff was going down to Greenwich in his one-horse cart, and he was as near his proper side of the road as the bank would permit him to be. It was just opposite to that part where the public-house, the Dover Castle, is situated, and there, if the jury recollected, there was room for at least five carriages to pass abreast. What induced this city Knight to take the wrong side of the road he could not tell, but so it was that he drove so close that the wheel of his curricle became locked in the wheel of the plaintiff's cart. Instead of feeling as he ought to have done, that the accident was owing to his own negligence, he immediately jumped up, and began to exercise his horse-whip most actively on the head and shoulders of the plaintiff's servant, who was driving the cart. The plaintiff then interfered, but instead of obtaining redress, the irritated City Colonel treated him with the like discipline, exclaiming—"I'll teach you to run against me—I'll let you know who I am—I am Sir John Eamer, Knight, late Lord Mayor of the City of London, an Alderman, and Lieutenant-Colonel of Militia." His client was alarmed at these titles, and instead of persisting, made most humble prayers for mercy. Indeed, he must say, that the plaintiff was but a dung-hearted fellow; for if he had had the true spirit of an Englishman, and that spirit which he hoped most Englishmen possessed, he would have given the City Knight and Colonel a good drubbing, and have saved the circuity of an action.

Lord Chief Baron.—"Perhaps, brother Shepherd, you don't know the power of the defendant, or you would not wonder at your client's forbearance." The Serjeant replied, he did recollect that the Knight had a fist something less than the knuckle of an ox, but notwithstanding that, he ought not to have been so tamely beaten: and in such the landlord of the Dover Castle public-house, when he came out, although he was gouty, and hobbled only with a crutch-stick, and having interfered, he received a blow from the testy citizen, immediately told him—"If you repeat that blow, by G—d I'll knock your Knightship down with my crutch. The defendant, however, was so much in arms, that he would listen to no reason, but persisted in dragging the plaintiff to the watch-house, and there would have delivered him into the custody of the constable of the night, but that officer finding no just ground of complaint, would not take him into custody, and he was dismissed. The jury would now say what damages they would give to a man who had thus been wantonly assaulted by one who, from his rank and situation in life, as a titled man, a magistrate, and a soldier, ought to have differently conducted himself.

Thomas Holford, the master of the Dover Castle public-house, in the Greenwich-road, stated, that about half-past ten o'clock, he heard the shock of the wheels coming in contact. He immediately went out, and found the cart and curricle wheels locked; the cart was close on the proper side of the road, and the curricle on the wrong side.—Sir John Eamer was then exercising his whip at a great rate; and attempting to jump out, his foot got entangled in the reins, and he fell down. He, however, seized the plaintiff by the collar, and pulled

 him

him down with him. The witness attempted to interfere, but he received a blow from Sir John Eamer, upon which he told him that if he struck him again he would knock him down with his stick; Sir John then dragged the man away to the watch-house.

Captain Clarke, of the London Militia, stated, that he was in the public-house waiting for a brother officer: he saw the transaction, and thought he was bound as an Englishman to interfere. He went out, and addressing the defendant, he said—"Sir John, you are very much in the wrong; you have used the man very ill." Upon which, Sir John replied—"If I have used him ill, I am very sorry it." The man was taken to the watch-house, but the constable refused to take him in custody.

Mr. Garrow, for the defendant, entreated the jury to compare the evidence with the statement of his learned friend. He had, in his opening, contrived to represent Sir John Eamer as a very ridiculous character: he was supposed to say, "I am Sir John Eamer, Knight, Colonel, and Alderman;" not one word of which was in proof. In truth, Sir John Eamer was as honest, open-hearted, and liberal a man, as any of that hospitable corporation of which he was a worthy member. It was not the plaintiff who had given these instructions, it was some one else who had so instructed his learned friend; and the great object was, not so much damages, as to make a display in the columns of a newspaper, at the expence of raising a laugh against the defendant. He would venture to assure the gentlemen of the jury, that this cause would appear in some one or more newspapers, and he hoped that those who attended to report it on the present occasion, would not attempt to polish up his friend's wit, but give it as he really spoke it, for it was much better than any they could substitute.—He then deprecated the idea of giving heavy damages; the great object had been obtained; Sir John Eamer had been turned out for a day's sport, and they had had it. There was an old story of a black seaman being about to be flogged, and the captain having first harangued him, concluded by ordering him to the gangway, upon which the black observed, "No preachee and floggee too." His learned friend had preachee, but he hoped the jury would not floggee too.

Verdict for the plaintiff—damages £10.

CRUELTY TO A DOG.

Sussex Assizes, held at Lewes, Aug 4.

HICKS *v.* COLLARD.

MR. MORRIS stated, that the declaration in this cause complained, that whereas the plaintiff had a valuable dog, the defendant beat the dog, and rubbed his sides with a caustic liquid, in consequence of which it became necessary to destroy the animal. To this the defendant had pleaded, that the dog trespassed upon his premises, and that he beat him to keep him away.

Mr. Garrow stated to the jury, that this was a case of most unparalleled cruelty, as well as an aggravated breach of the law. The plaintiff, Mr. Hicks, was the keeper of a livery-stable at Brighton, and the dog which was destroyed was a most useful animal in guarding the yard. The defendant was of

of that class of religious sectaries who are supposed to carry the principles of the Christian religion to a greater extent than their neighbours. He dressed like a quaker, and would talk like one; his yea would be "yea" and his nay "nay;" but so far from being purer in his principles than his neighbours, his conduct on the present occasion would shew that he had not the first rudiments of Christianity in his heart, for that was devoid of mercy. The scripture taught us, that a merciful man would be merciful to his beast; and he would add, he would also be merciful to his neighbour's beast. How far he had been so the jury would judge. The defendant, it seemed, kept a bitch, and, as was in nature, the neighbouring dogs would frequent his house. He had an unquestionable right to beat them away, and if that had been all he had done, the plaintiff would have had no right to complain. But he should shew that he actually enticed the plaintiff's dog into his yard, and then he rubbed him over with a liquid, which, from circumstances, he believed was oil of vitriol. He then turned the poor creature out; and, in the course of the next day, it corroded the flank of the poor wretch, until the bowels actually dropped out, and it became necessary to put the animal out of its misery. It was for the jury to say what recompence they would give the plaintiff. It was not in condition to prove any specific value of the dog, but the jury would be justified in giving the highest value that ever yet was set upon any animal of the sort.

James Okendon stated, that he knew the plaintiff's dog, and he also knew the defendant, who was a chymist at Brighton. On the 4th of February last, he saw the plaintiff's dog go into the house of the defendant, and he saw the defendant take the dog into the yard; he next fetched a bottle from the shop which contained some liquid; he then wetted a piece of tow on the end of a stick, and he rubbed it over the dog's flank and sides.

Sarah Wilson, servant of the defendant, gave the same testimony. She could not tell what the liquid was, but when it fell on the stones it hissed, as if boiling. They had a bitch in the house, and the dogs frequently came there.

Cooper Sampson, ostler at the stables, stated that the next morning after the liquid had been applied, about five o'clock, he first saw the dog; it was then running about the yard in great agony. The hair on the back was hard as though burnt, but on the sides, where the dog had licked himself, the flesh had been torn away, and there was but a thin skin between the bowels. The tongue of the animal, by licking itself, was burnt hard like a coal, and was so hard and stiff that it remained bent, as if it had been purposely put in that position. About twelve o'clock the skin in the flank was quite eaten through in holes, and the bowels dropped out on the ground. In this state they shot the animal.

Two other witnesses proved the same thing.

Mr. Serjeant Best, for the defendant, admitted he could not say any thing in his justification, and that a verdict must be had against his client, for the value of the dog.—But he cautioned the jury against giving way to their angry feelings, and awarding vindictive damages. They were by their verdict to compensate the plaintiff for the loss of his dog, and not to punish the defendant.

The

The Lord Chief Baron also stated to the jury, that by their verdict they were to give to the plaintiff a compensation for the loss of his dog. In his way of business, such an animal was certainly useful in protecting the stable-yard from the depredations of strollers. But he doubted not but that such cruelty would be punished by the religious society of which the defendant was a member: they, no doubt, would expel him from amongst them when they heard of such unparalleled cruelty.

The jury gave a verdict for the plaintiff—damages, Five Pounds.

REV. W. MILTON's PATENT

FOR

Rendering Carriages in general, but particularly Stage-Coaches, more safe than at present.

THE patentee begins thus, "The purpose of my said invention is to render all kinds of carriages, but particularly stage-coaches, more safe and secure, by putting them more out of reach, than at present, of the mischiefs arising from the two most usual accidents, namely, overturning and breaking down.—The figure hereunto annexed will shew how both are meant to be done. The wheels, whether two, three, or four, on which a carriage ordinarily moves, I would call active wheels, for the sake of a distinction, which will be wanting.—The drawing or figure is meant to represent a stage-coach. A B, Fig. 1, (Plate IX.) the body or carriage for inside passengers, and C D a box below it, capable of receiving the luggage of every journey, with its floor about ten, twelve, or more inches above the ground. This box may either be made single or with a division, and with one or more doors. By disposing the luggage in this box, the centre of gravity of the coach and load is brought down so as to render an overturn much less likely than at present. Through either the carriage or the luggage-box let there be a hole or cavity seen at E; through which the main axle, (that which has no lock) and any frame-work it may have, is to be passed. This cavity, and axle with or without frame-work, are to be such as shall give proper guidance in the play of the carriage and luggage-box, on any springs that may be so applied as to want such guidance. But springs may be applied in such manner as to need no such guidance, but only room in the cavity for the play of the axle; for instance, where they are fixed on a frame or shafts, as they are seen in the figure where S R is the perch-bolt.—Where no springs are applied, this main axle will be fixedly passed through either the luggage-box or the carriage. At the bottom of this luggage-box, and as near respectively to each active wheel as a workman may think proper, low strong idle wheels, H H, are to be placed on sufficient axles, ready, in case of an active wheel coming off or beaking, or an axletree failing, to catch the falling vehicle, and instantly to continue the previous velocity; whereby the mischief, particularly to the coachman and outside passengers, arising from an instantaneous stop to rapid motion, will be prevented. These idle wheels are to be placed with their periphery a few inches below the floor of the luggage box, and a few inches above the ground. If there be no luggage-box (in any carriage) below, then the idle wheels may be fixed to

to the axle, or to some frame work belonging to it; and in case of a wheel coming off or breaking, great relief, as above, will be given. But if the axle breaks between its bearings, no relief will be given, unless the idle wheels be affixed to the bottom of a luggage-box; and, in this case, the nearer the idle wheels are to the ground, the more relief will be given, for the less will be the drop. If there be an obstacle in the road, and an idle wheel takes over it, its respective active wheel will, for the time, be discharged from the ground. The bottom of the luggage-box being so near the ground, offers a method of checking, very considerably, the motion of a carriage down a hill; by the strong and ready application, at pleasure, of the end of a lever (shod with iron, and fixed by a pin to the bottom of the luggage-box) to rub on the ground. The idle wheels should be fixed or set on in such a manner as that they may be vertical when an accident brings them into work. From the great variety in vehicles, in springs, and in their application, it will sometimes be requisite to put the idle wheels on the body or luggage-box of the carriage, and sometimes on any part or parts of the under-carriage, and sometimes on both; from the case before him any workman will determine.

In witness whereof, &c.

"We have been requested by the patentee, to accompany the insertion of the preceding specification with the following certificate.

Hartford Bridge, May, 28, 1806.

"At the request of the Rev. William Milton, of Heckfield, I take the liberty of hereby certifying to the public the truth of the following particulars:

"A stage-coach, for six insides, having been constructed by Mr. Michael Bailey, of Hartley-row, on the principles of the plan, and pretty severely loaded, I put to it four of my own horses, having engaged Mr. Thomas Ward, of the Exeter line, (as experienced a coachman as any on the road) to drive it a twelve-mile stage, and to give it a full trial. The trial was made on Friday last, the 23d instant, from my door at Hartford Bridge to Blackwater, and back again; and the following is the substance of Mr. Thomas Ward's report.

"Overturning.—He soon found what he might venture; and he took it accordingly over such ground as would, most assuredly, have caused an overturn of any stage coach with its usual load. This was repeatedly done, in the presence of six insides and ten outsides, besides the coachman. Seven parts, perhaps, in ten of the load, which was nearly three tons, lay on the hind wheels: these, by the patentee's direction, were six feet high, and with no dishing, and, as he deemed, sufficiently strong. They did not fail; but it was the opinion of Mr. Thomas Ward, and of all the practical men on the spot, that they were not such as could shew the principle of safety, as to dangerous and side-long ground, up to its full extent. As it was, however, any common coach would have gone over at fifty different places during the stage, which this coach took without the least symptom of overturning.

"Breaking down.—A linch-pin of one of the hind wheels was then taken out: the coach went on, and presently off came the wheel, and down dropped the carriage, about seven inches, on a small strong idle wheel, which immediately continued the motion without the least inconvenience

inconvenience to the outside passengers, or puzzle to the horses; and the shock was not greater than what is produced by taking over a stone in the night; and if it had been required, the coach might have been taken five or six miles on by means of this idle wheel.—And Mr. Thomas Ward very confidently thinks, that these two circumstances of safety would invariably attend any stage-coach so constructed.

"Loading.—Heavy packages help to make the safety of the plan: and these will be loaded and unloaded with greater readiness than at present.

"It was to be expected, that, whoever was the builder, the first coach built on this new plan might go out with some faults; none, however, shewed themselves, but such as are obviously to be remedied.

"It weighs eighteen hundred and a half.

"Draught.—My horses ran the stage without more fatigue than usual; considering that the coach was frequently taken over much rougher ground than a turnpike, and with a heavier load than ordinary.

NICHOLAS DEMEZY.

"We, the undersigned, who have read with attention Mr. Demezy's certificate on Mr. Milton's coach, dated Hartford Bridge, the 28th of May last, and who are just returned from witnessing, in this neighbourhood, a repetition of the experiments upon it, give it as our opinion, that every circumstance regarding the coach has been correctly stated by Mr. Demezy; and we think it incumbent on us, under this impression, to add, that it concerns the safety of the public to procure its speedy adoption.

Reading, June 17, 1806.

John Stephens,
Thomas Stokes Salmon,
John Bulley,
Henry Boyle Deane,
Thomas Ring,
H. Marsh,
John Bulley, jun.
J. E. Liebenrood,
R. Valpy,
Richard Richards,
J. Symonds Breedon,
Edward Barry,
George Mitford,
Matthew Robinson,
J. Monck,
Christopher Hunter,
R. Westbrook,
J. Newbery.
John Blandy,
Samuel Hawkins,
John Deane,
T. Stubbs,
Thomas Cowslade,
Edward Skeate White,
Henry Symonds,
J. Taylor,
L. Austwick,
Francis Cowslade,
R. Richards, jun.

SOMETHING LIKE IT.

A SKETCH.

THIS slight sketch has been sent us, and under it written, "Something like it." If our customers should ask "like what?" we can only say, it is supposed to have reference to a recent dispute in the sporting world, the particulars of which, are they not (in the scriptural phrase) written in the newspapers, and in the twenty-eighth book of the Sporting Magazine, pages 156 to 158?

FEAST

Something like it?

FEAST OF WIT; OR, SPORTSMAN's HALL.

A VERY recent Occurrence.—Two Officers on their rout to Bexhill, having arrived at an inn, within a few miles of their destination, ordered a chaise to the Barracks, when the landlord informed them, with many apologies, that owing to the great run at that time on the road, he had not a chaise at home. One of the military gentlemen, rather nettled at the disappointment, turned to his companion, and pettishly exclaimed, "What a d—d bore it is, that I must stay here all night!" Boniface, unacquainted with the fashionable phraseology of the day, and supposing himself taken for one of the *Swinish Multitude*, bristled up, and exclaimed with honest indignation, "No more a Boar than you, Sir!"

A CURIOUS conversation lately took place on board one of the Margate hoys, which being overheard, occasioned no small merriment among the passengers. A gentleman who was totally unacquainted with the customs in those vessels, remained on deck till all the cabins were doubly occupied, one excepted, in which was a Lady. He addressed himself to her. "Pray, Madam, be so kind as to make room for me."—"Good God, Sir! you cannot come here; go to the other cabins." "I have, Madam, and I find they are all full."—"Sir, it is impossible to admit you here, for I am *undressed*." "Well, Madam, I scorn to take advantage of you; I'll therefore *undress too!*"

THE following paragraph lately appeared in a Newspaper: "Travellers should be careful to deliver their *luggage* to proper persons, as a gentleman, a few days since, on alighting from a stage coach, intrusted his *wife* to a stranger, and he has not heard of her since."

FOOTE.—A purse-proud upstart having chanced one day to sit next to Mr. Foote at a public dinner, was very anxious to let the wit know that he was worth thirty thousand pounds, which he repeated so often, that Mr. Foote having lost all patience, exclaimed,—"D—n your thirty thousand pounds; if you were not worth that sum, you would be *worth nothing*."

AT a dinner lately given to Sir John Thomas Duckworth, a gentleman happened to remark, after the gallant Admiral's health had been drank, that his countenance was very *brown*, to which a neighbouring wit immediately replied, "it was no wonder, since he had just been *toasted*."

MR. GARROW's humorous allusion to the *preachee* and *floggee*, in the late assault and battery case, (see the Trial in page 237) in which the redoubted Knight Sir John Eamer was so curious a defendant, was founded in the following authentic anecdote of the late Admiral Lord Howe: "When his Lordship commanded his Majesty's ship Dunkirk, a black sailor was ordered to the gangway for some offence, and being tied to the gun, his Lordship, according to his usual custom, began to read the delinquent a long moral lecture on the enormity of his offence; on this occasion, the enlengthened torture of the Commander's

mander's eloquence was felt by the poor culprit, equal at least to the corporal punishment that awaited him; and therefore, unable to endure it any longer, he exclaimed, "Massa Captain, if you *preachen*, *preachen*; if you *floggen*, *floggen*; but don't you *preachen* and *floggen too!*"

In a conversation as to the best mode of killing rats, an Irish servant asserted that his master, Lord W——, had the best mode ever heard of, and it was simply by *starving* them!

A Smith on the Brighton road advertises, that "he shoes wheels, and *steals* hatchets."

On the Marriage of Mr. Richard Child *to Miss* Mary Mann.

That children should to manhood grow,
Seems neither strange nor wild;
But now for once we're taught to know
A *Man* becomes a *Child*.

On the Marriage of Mr. James Brown *to Miss* Mary White.

Tho' Mary was a virgin fair
As any in the town,
Young James has taken special care,
To change her *White* to *Brown*.

A singular coincidence of names appears in a marriage which was lately solemnized at a town in Shropshire, between Mr. *Frost* and Miss *Snow*.—*Hail* wedded love!

Mr. *Shuter* is married to Miss *Pigeon*. Probably this is the most pleasing mode of exercising the diverting amusement of pigeon shooting.

An advertisement in a Kentish paper begins thus—Five Pounds reward for a runaway apprentice, *more than he is worth by half!!!*

The following notice has lately been painted in very large letters, on a barn door, at Farnborough, in Kent, opposite to the George and Dragon Inn:—Take notice, as five horses and three hogs have been stole from here, whosoever trespasses on these here premises, after dusk, will be shot without fail.

Two young women, in the course of the present summer drowned themselves in a pond near Wakefield, which occasioned a notification to be placed on a board near the place to the following effect:—"Whoever drown themselves in future, in this water, shall be punished as the law directs."

A wag, passing through a country town, a short time since, observed a fellow placed in the stocks. "My friend," said he, "I advise you by all means to sell out." I should have no objection, your honour, he replied drily, "but at present they seem much *too low*."

This may be called the age of matches: walking matches, running matches, matrimonial matches, &c. all of which are subject to slips and false steps.

Those who run matches against Time, will find that the old fellow in the end, will carry off the *prize*.

Inscription on an invitation card to an anniversary of "Ugly Fellows."

Ugly mortals, hither haste,
Enjoy our mirth—enjoy our feast;
Bring rich red noses—long or crooked,
The Shandean nose, and noses hooked;
Bring wide stretch'd mouths, form'd for loud laughter;
Let lengthy chins come following after;
But—each must bring a well form'd heart,
Or hear this sentence—Off—Depart!"

SPORTING

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE Prince's magnificent Stables at Brighton, are now so far finished, that the royal stud, at least such of His Royal Highness's horses as are left at Brighton, are stabled there. These elegant buildings comprise sixty-one stalls, including loose stables, viz. thirty-eight for hunters and other saddle horses, with doors opening into the area beneath the doom; and twenty-three for coach horses, opening into a square yard of the eastern wing. The western wing, not yet finished, will contain a spacious riding-house, with appropriate apartments; and the whole, when completed, will form the grandest pile of buildings for equestrian accommodation in Europe.

At six o'clock on Friday evening, August 2, Mr. Mellish received an express from London that his mother, whose death was subsequently announced in the papers, was dangerously ill, when he instantly had one of his beautiful greys taken out of his barouche, and mounted him, and rode to East Grinstead, a distance of twenty miles, in an hour and twenty minutes. On his alighting, the horse fell down and died.

The remains of the mother of this celebrated sportsman have been interred in the family vault at Blyth, in Nottinghamshire.

Brighton Sports.—Mr. Mellish beat his opponent on Thursday the 5th instant, at the game of hop-skip-and-jump; and Mr. Crampton sprung over the sharp-pointed palisade inner fence of the Steyne, a height not less than five feet and five or six inches, without any difficulty. In the hop-skip-and-jump, Mr. Mellish cleared about six-and-thirty feet, but Mr. Crampton proposed a bet that he would spring three, and even six feet farther, which bet, however, was not accepted.

Dick Andrews, Haphazard, &c. The race at Lewes between Dick Andrews and Haphazard was a remarkable fine one; at the Distance-post, from 10 to 20 to 1 on Haphazard; after which it became a most determined race, and was won by only a neck. Dick Andrews is nine years old, has covered two seasons, and from his blood, and superior stile of racing, is likely to become a very valuable stallion.——Haphazard is of the same age, being foaled in 1797, in which year were also foaled the following good runners, viz. Agonistes, Allegranti, Aniseed, Ben Devanes, Champion, Chance, Cinnamon, Georgiana, Hyacinthus, Kill-Devil, Lethe, Lignum-Vitæ, Surprise, &c. The pedigree and performances of Dick Andrews shall be given in a future Number.

We understand that Haphazard will not race any more, being intended for a stallion.—It is also said that Marcia, who is allowed to be the best mare that ever raced, is to be put out of training; and sent to Mr. Garforth's stud, for a Brood-Mare. Her pedigree and performances, as also those of Haphazard, we

we mean to present to our readers at some future period.

The Duke of Hamilton's bay filly, Crazy, that beat the famous Caleb Quot'em, and Miss Hornpipe Teazle, for the great Produce Stakes at York, on Monday the 18th inst. was bred by His Grace, and got by Walnut; her dam, Bay Javelin, by Javelin; grandam, Young Flora, (own sister to Spadille) by Highflyer; great grandam, Flora, (Truth's dam) by Squirrel, out of Mr. Shafto's celebrated Racer and Blood-Mare, Angelica, (own sister to Snapdragon and Curiosity) by Snap, Regulus, Bartlett's Childers.—Crazy is own sister to Archibald, who the Duke of Hamilton sold last year to Mr. William Smalley, to go to America, for a Stallion, where he is become a great favourite, having covered an uncommon number of the best bred Mares in that country. Crazy is also sister to the Duke of Hamilton's bay colt, Crafty, who is named, this year, for the St. Leger Stakes at Doncaster.

In the account of Milfield Races, for the 50l. Plate, in our Racing Calendar, page 54, said to be won by Mr. Brandling's grey colt, is erronious: it was won by Mr Brandling's bay filly, Fortuna, by Beningbrough, three years old.

The celebrated brood mare, Faith, who was a present from Mr. Garforth to Lord Darlington, was this year served by Remembrancer.—She is 27 years of age, and is the dam of the two famous runners, Marcia and Vesta; also of Brilliant, Caroline, Dion, and of the grey Hambletonian colt that won the 50l. Plate this year at Malton.

Lord Fitzwilliam's Cecilia, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Termagant, has produced a very promising colt, by Don Quixote. He is engaged in the Produce Stakes at York in 1809 and 1810; also in the Produce Stakes at Doncaster in 1810. Cecilia is the dam of Mr. Brandling's Fortuna, by Beningbrough, and is this year covered by Beningbrough.

Mr. Wentworth's Silverheel's dam, by Slope, has produced, this year, a very capital colt, by Beningbrough, and is covered by Zachariah.—And his bay Drone mare, a remarkable good colt, by Chance, whose stock is highly approved of. She is covered again by Chance; and Roxana, (own sister to Ambrosio) by Beningbrough.

Mr. N. B. Hodgson's Brafferton's dam has produced a good colt, by Beningbrough, and is covered again by him.

Mr. W. Lee's brown mare, by Pot8o's, out of Winnifred, by Justice, has produced a very capital chesnut colt, by Shuttle; and Brunette, by Overton, out of Strap's dam, a bay filly, by Shuttle. They are both covered by Golumpus.—The colt is engaged in the Produce Stakes at Malton in 1809.

Mr. W. Fletcher's Staveley's dam, by Drone, has produced a very fine colt, by Shuttle, and is covered by him again. We understand, that 200 guineas have been refused for this year's produce.

Mr. Archbell's grey Delpini mare, has produced a very good filly, by Shuttle, and is covered by Paynator. The mare also produced a very capital filly, by Shuttle, last year.

Mr. T. Kirby has purchased Liquorice's dam, by King Fergus, or Jupiter, out of Faith, the dam of Mr. Garforth's Marcia, Vesta, &c. She is stinted to Delpini. Mr. Kirby has also purchased the bay colt, own brother to Strap, by Beningbrough,

ingbrough, dam by Highflyer; and the bay colt, brother to Imma, by Beningbrough, out of Belle-Fille's dam, by Young Marsk.

THE following curious betting took place during the time of running for the Plate on Wednesday at Preston: A Sporting Man, of cocking celebrity, held the following bets, viz. at starting, 4 to 1 on Welch-Harp; after the first heat, he gave two guineas to draw; then betted 4 to 1 on Aylesby; after the second heat, gave two guineas to draw again; he then beat 6 to 1 on Welch-Harp, and lost.

BIBURY Welter Stakes.—It appearing by the affidavit of Mr. Emmerson, who bred Mr. Stratton's Witchcraft, that he is eight years old, and he having been nominated as only six, the Stakes will be paid to Mr. Douglas. The payment of the bets are not yet settled.

LORD Foley's brown colt Chaise-and-One, by Whiskey, out of Xenia, is the first favourite for the ensuing Derby Stakes; and His R. H. the Prince of Wales's chesnut filly, sister to Bronze, by Buzzard, is also the first favourite for the ensuing Oaks' Stakes at Epsom.

MR. Hewett has sold Miss Hornpipe Teazle, and Miss Eliza Teazle, with their engagements, to Sir M. M. Sykes. They are both named for the St. Leger Stakes at Doncaster, and for the great Produce Stakes at York, in 1807. Miss Hornpipe Teazle is also named for the Filly Stakes, this year, at Doncaster; and Miss Eliza Teazle is likewise matched against Mr. E. L. Hodgson's b. f. by Moorcock, out of Miss Muston, for 100gs.

COCKING.—During the races at Nottingham, a main of Cocks was fought, consisting of 26 battles in the main, and 21 byes; feeders, Gilliver and Harrison; which was won by the former by ten a-head in the main, and one in the byes.

BETTING.—ST. LEGER STAKES AT DONCASTER.

3 to 1 agst Mr. Clifton's Warrior.
5 to 1 agst Mr. Clifton's Fyldener.
6 to 1 agst Sir W. Gerard's Julius Cæsar.
9 to 1 agst Mr. Watt's Shuttlecock.
9 to 1 agst Sir J. Shelley's Clasher.
12 to 1 agst the Duke of Leeds's b. c. by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Mother Redcap.
15 to 1 agst Mr. Peirse's bay colt, by Beningbrough, out of Constantia.
15 to 1 agst Mr. Brandling's br. c. by star, dam by Mercury.
20 to 1 agst Mr. Mellish's Luck's-All.
20 to 1 agst Mr. Wardell's Nostall.
100 to 2 agst Mr. Croft's Cardinal Puff.

NEVER have we known more betting than for the ensuing St. Leger Stakes.—We have little doubt but that upwards of one million of guineas are already laid. It is likely that upwards of 16 will start.

WE understand that Sir F. Standish's chesnut filly, by Mr. Teazle, out of the Yellow Mare, will not run at the ensuing Doncaster Meeting.

LORD Fitzwilliam, we understand, has taken Dr. Chorley's and Mr. Lindley's houses at Doncaster. The Prince of Wales is to be with his Lordship during the races, which it is expected will be attended by a great number of nobility, &c.

MATCH against Time.—It has been stated that Mr. Pewsey, a gentleman of some celebrity in pedestrian feats, had undertaken to go to the twenty-mile-stone, at Slough, from

from Knightsbridge, and return to Turnham Green, a distance of thirty-three miles and a half, in five hours and a quarter. The match was lately decided; Mr. Pewsey started near the horse barracks, at six o'clock on Saturday morning, and went to the seven-mile-stone at Brentford in the first hour. He arrived at the twenty-mile-stone at ten minutes before nine o'clock, apparently very fresh, and, after indulging himself with five minutes refreshment, he proceeded on his way to Turnham Green, having two hours and twenty minutes left to perform the other fourteen miles. He performed the next seven miles in one hour, and arrived at Hounslow a few minutes after ten o'clock, having upwards of an hour to perform the other four miles, which was done with great ease. The wager was for fifty guineas.

Astonishing Instance of Senile Vigour and Pedestrian Expedition. —Mr. Joseph Edge, (aged sixty-two), a native of Macclesfield, in Cheshire, lately undertook, on several bets, amounting to upwards of 2000 guineas, to perform a journey of 172 miles in 50 successive hours, which he completed in 49 hours and 20 minutes! This aged pedestrian started from the Angel Inn, in Macclesfield, exactly at twelve o'clock, on Wednesday night, and arrived, accompanied by two gentlemen in a gig, at the Swan with two Necks, Lad-lane, London, at 20 minutes past one o'clock on Saturday morning, the 2d inst.—It will be remembered that the famous English Pedestrian, Powell, performed one of his most expeditious journeys from York to London, and back, making 300 miles, in 140 hours; now on supposition, that Mr. Edge had performed his journey only in the given time, he would have exceeded the Pedestrian Expedition of Powell in a very considerable degree. Powell travelled at the rate of two miles three-quarters, and 130 2-7 yards per hour. Edge, at the advanced age of 62, travelled at the rate of three miles, three furlongs, 35 perches, and 11 11-74 feet per hour!

On Monday the 4th inst. a foot race for a large sum of money took place in Lord's Cricket Ground, which raised the expectation of all the amateurs of speed-of foot to the very highest pitch, on account of the celebrity of the opponents, the match being between Mr. Coulburn, late of the Royal Horse Guards, and Captain Barclay. The distance being only a quarter of a mile, made the odds in favour of Mr. Coulburn, which were about six to four at starting.—Captain B. immediately took the lead, Mr. C. being, however, close behind him for the first 300 yards, which were run in great style; but here Mr. Coulburn's strength entirely failed, and Captain Barclay ran the remainder alone, and performed the whole in one minute with great success.—After the race, Captain Barclay challenged any man in England to walk from one mile to a hundred, giving two months notice, for their own sum.

The long-expected match between Mr. Wyatt, and Captain Kennedy, took place on Thursday the 7th inst. on the London road, near Brighton. The distance was half a mile, and the race for fifty guineas, play or pay. The betting was extremely high at starting.—The odds were much in favour of Mr. Wyatt, who came on the ground in high health and spirits, and with apparent confidence. Captain Kennedy did not seem in equal spirits with his opponent. Mr. Wyatt kept

kept the lead half the distance, when he was ten yards a-head; at a third, Captain Kennedy gained ground considerably, and beat Mr. W. with apparent ease, by ten yards. Mr. Wyatt walked off the ground with much difficulty.—Owing to a sudden shower, the match between the Hon. Mr. Burke and Mr. Crampton was postponed.

During the present month, a man named Pegg, undertook for the trifling wager of 5s. to run eight miles in an hour, on the road from Hindolveston to Foulsham, in Norfolk, which he performed in 58 minutes. The first four he run in 23 minutes, and the last one in eight minutes.

A well-contested foot-race took place lately between two Officers at Norman-cross barracks, upon the turnpike-road between Peterborough and that place. The bet was something considerable; they ran a mile. So near were they matched, as to run a-breast nearly the whole way; the winner did not beat his opponent by more than nine inches. They run the mile in five minutes and fifteen seconds, and both were so exhausted as not to be able to stand.

Foot Race.—On Monday afternoon, the 25th instant, at two o'clock an immense concourse assembled at Hampton-Court-Green, to witness the long-intended match between Grindal the boot-closer, and Curley, the Brighton shepherd; the distance was 120 yards for 120 guineas a-side. The parties started precisely at three o'clock: Grindal, in the first five yards had the advantage, and kept a-head of his opponent for the first 20 yards, when Curley closed, and kept neck by neck for 50 yards; but Crispin won by two yards. The ground was run over in twelve seconds.

A long account of the abovementioned persons meeting in Hyde-park on the 11th inst. to decide a wager, has appeared in the daily papers, in which it was insinuated that a *cross* was planned to take in the *flats*, but no match was run. As we know nothing of the circumstances, it is but fair to suppose that no attempt of the kind was made.

Game.—The covies are pretty numerous, and in some parts very large. On the Downs, in general, the birds are rather thin. As the corn will be nearly, if not quite all down by the 1st of September, it is expected to be a day of great slaughter. The nides of pheasants are unusually plentiful, and the young ones are quite strong upon the wing. In Lord Gage's preserves, in the Plashet Park, in Sussex, no less than twenty-four nests were destroyed, in the Spring, by the fall of oak timber. This circumstance, although it may at first appear a matter of regret to the sportsmen concerned, we are of opinion, has not greatly lessened the number of pheasants, as the respective pairs, in all probability, built and bred a second time; but the young must of course be backward, and perhaps hardly able to rise before the spaniels in the early part of October. Hares, as usual, are in great plenty on the Downs.

Singular Circumstance.—The sewer which runs under Swallow-street, having been opened for the purpose of being cleansed, the men were alarmed by an unaccountable noise, and procuring a light, was found to arise from an immense boar, who, being disturbed by the candle, shewed signs of a most ferocious disposition; the men, however, procured some ropes and poles, and a cord being put with great dexterity

dexterity round its head, it was, without much resistance, drawn out. On being brought to the light, it exhibited a most extraordinary appearance, the skin was of a bright yellow, soft and pappy, entirely devoid of bristles, and of a wonderful thickness, the tusks of vast length, and the whole of the body proved it to be of a great age. This animal must have fallen into the sewer when young. The vast quantities of offal that are carried down the drains would supply it with food, but it is extraordinary that it should, for so long a time, have lived in the damp and unwholesome air of a common drain, and still have arrived at full strength and vigour. Being valuable, as a curiosity, disputes have arisen as to whose property it is; five persons claim it as their right. It is at present in the possession of the labourers who found it.

WANTON cruelty to a Dog.—At Gloucester Assizes came on to be tried before Mr. Justice Lawrence, a cause, wherein Mr. Sayce, of Lanneaver-hall, in the parish of Langattock Vibonavel, near Monmouth, was plaintiff, and John Hartland, butcher of Bosbury, near Ledbury, was defendant, for wantonly cutting off the tail of a terrier dog, belonging to the plaintiff, and throwing him, mangled and bleeding, out of the window, at the George Inn, Ledbury, on the 18th of February last, when after a short hearing, a verdict of Ten Guineas damages, with costs of suit, were given to the plaintiff, to the general satisfaction of the whole court, except the parties, who had to pay the expences of the trial.

THE following singular circumstance lately occurred:—As Mr. Christmas, of Chatteris, in Suffolk, was riding through Welney, with his dog running by his side, the dog was seized on his hind part by a weasel, which kept its hold, though the dog ran round the horse at least three times; and, on quitting the dog, the ferocious animal seized on the petticoats of a woman who was standing near, where it remained till Mr. Christmas dismounted, and killed it with a small stick, which he had in his hand.

A PUGILISTIC contest, for a wager of 100 guineas, took place, on Thursday, the 7th instant, on the Middle Heath, near Hounslow, between Gardiner, a coachman, and Sowden, a navigator. The match was made a week before, by the coachman's master, a gentleman of property, in the neighbourhood of Highfield, Hants; and the navigator, who was considered the first ruffian in the country where he was known, was backed by himself and his brethren. Both of the combatants were athletic men, about five feet ten in stature, and the navigator was rather the favourite. The contest was one which could but little gratify those who had been accustomed to these sorts of exhibitions about town, and it was such as a scientific man in the art would have had many points in his favour. The competitors were untaught, and the issue of the contest depended on the man of most strength, as they stood to one another and hit round, until one was fairly knocked down, when they commenced the next round without allowing any time. The contest was alternately in favour of each of the combatants for about half an hour, which was equal to a prize-fight, amongst first raters, of an hour and a half. After that time the coachman was unable to stand above one hit in the round, and in three more rounds the navigator was declared the victor.—They were both carried off the ground.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

DIANA's
PLEASURES OF THE CHASE.

AURORA spread her graces o'er the lawn,
And modest Twilight shunn'd th'approaching dawn;
When, light as air, Diana left her bed,
A silver crescent's beams adorn'd her head;
Her golden locks in waving ringlets hung,
A well-stor'd quiver o'er her back was slung;
With nicest touch her fingers press the bow,
In graceful folds her azure vestments flow.
Array'd in cheerful haste, she call'd around,
Her nymphs as quick as thought obey the sound;
With courteous speech each nymph she then address'd,
Her eyes betoken'd what her tongue express'd:
Then smiling round—"This day pursue the chase,
And Clav'rton Down shall be th'appointed place."
Each nymph obedient, to her office fled,
Her train with graceful steps the goddess led.
Alarm'd, up flew in haste the spotted deer,
And, trembling, saw his death approaching near;
Then pours his airy soul in winged speed,
And bounds exulting o'er the turfy mead.
Some aim the winged dart with skilful hand,
While some let loose the greyhound from his band:
Then full and bold the jocund horns resound;
The hills, rejoicing, echo back the sound.
Now down direct the sun had shot hi ray,
When conquest crown'd the labours of the day.
The chase thus o'er, each beauteous nymph reclin'd
Around the goddess, who with accent mild—
"Let us," says she, "refresh our wearied pow'rs,
Not far from hence are many friendly bow'rs;
Of one I know, Apollo often talks,
'Tis that he visits in his morning walks."
She spoke, up rose, attentive all her train,
The zephyrs fann'd them as they trod the plain.
Now, full in view, a graceful villa rose,
Its polish'd sides the neighb'ring oaks inclose;
Below, in circles, falls a rough cascade,
A dusty mill adorns the willows' shade:
To this, at length, the blooming goddess came,
Invited by its hospitable name;
When, strange to tell, within she met her brother,
Astonish'd both, they gaz'd upon each other:
When thus Apollo;—"Joyfully I greet
Your first arrival at my fav'rite seat;
For you, as well as I have here a place,
My wit best prospers in your modest grace:
Not e'en at Ephesus your silver shrine
Receiv'd more honours, nor at Delos mine."
The goddess smiling, granted his request,
Batheaston Villa doubly thus was blest,
By beauty grac'd, by attic wit caress'd.

TIMOTHY

TIMOTHY TWIG.

YOUNG Timothy Twig was a lad of the spade,
In his garden he whistled and turn'd up the sod;
Painted Ladies oft smil'd as he work'd at his trade,
While *Coxcombs* attended this merry young blade,
And e'en *London Pride* deign'd to give him a nod.

What are heroes? he'd say: though they boast and they swell,
'Tis on me they depend for their *Laurels* and praise;
And your poets who study and write rhyme so well,
Pray how would their numbers so long-winded tell,
If they could not procure from my garden their *Bays?*

Virgins'-bowers he had where loves *Tulips* he press'd,
As some *Columbine* fair claim'd his *Thyme* or his love;
This gave him *Heart's-ease* too, it must be confess'd,
'Twas the *Balsam* of life; but he lik'd courtship best,
When *Mary* and *Gold* he together could prove.

He *Beet* most men for *Thrift*, and though young he was *Sage*;
He'd a *Mint* of his own, and some good *Currant* coin;
And knowing full well 'twas a stock-jobbing age,
He dealt largely in *Stocks*, as he found it the rage,
And sat down in comfort beneath his own *Vine*.

J. M. L.

FORTY-FIVE YEARS OF MY LIFE.

IN the days of my youth, when Reason's sweet billow
Scarce swell'd the stream of reflection and thought,
I sprang, with the sky-lark, refresh'd from my pillow,
Nor heeded life's ills, whilst my pleasures I sought.

But soon to my book, with a heart palpitating,
The frown of authority bade me attend;
I thought it was hard—yes, sure it was grating,
To see my dear sports with my liberty end.

Yet something soon rose, oh! 'twas reading's sweet pleasure,
To calm, to content, to enlighten my mind,
And wond'ring, I smil'd, as I con'd o'er the treasure,
Of fables, of tales, or the bible refin'd.

Yes, I bless the dear day when my follies forsaking,
The friend of my childhood consign'd me to school,
For something like science my soul was awaking,
And told me the head o'er the heart ought to rule.

Then the love of the ancients increas'd the sensations
Which throbb'd in my bosom, as reason arose,
While Poesy, smiling, held out her temptations,
And lur'd me to pluck from her blossoms a rose.

Ah! the rose was most sweet, and much I lov'd dearly
To tune my wild lyre in Seclusion's lone dell,
And oft, as the beauties of nature would cheer me,
Enchanted, my song full of praises I'd swell.

But sooth, from the smiles of dear Nature a roving,
My heart to the lurings of beauty soon fled,
And shortly I found that the rogue was a loving,
And rul'd, yes, for once, he rul'd over my head.

My strains were then sad, and I sung so sincerely,
That beauty relented, and bless'd me awhile;
But truly I paid for the blessing most dearly,
As shortly I found that e'en beauty had guile.

So

So turning disgusted from passion's wild
billow,
Nor felt that my loss was a loss so un-
common,
Since simply 'twas prov'd, as I bound on
the willow,
I thought her an angel, but found her
—a woman.

Oh yes, when the calmness of reason
succeeded,
And painted the follies affection con-
cealed,
I bless'd the dear day when the false
one receded,
And all the allurements of cunning re-
veal'd.

Thus tranquil I smil'd, and now often a
straying
Midst solitude's walks, I reflect on
mankind,
Whilst haply my fancy is sometimes
portraying
The changes and chances that round
us will wind.

Now lifted by pleasure, now borne down
by sorrow,
In the care of ourselves tis we only
agree—
So thus, like the rest, will I think of to-
morrow,
And I'll care for the world, as the world
cares for me.

THE ROYAL EAGLE.

See Plate, p. 144.

THE breath of zephyr scarcely stirs
Th' impervious gloom of yonder
firs,
White points of shiver'd rock emerge,
From the still darkness, at the verge
Of ev'ning's smooth empurpled lake;
But, hark! what sounds the woodland
shake?
The rush of eagle wings! Behold
She cleaves yon westering cloud of gold,
Mounts the dim azure of the sky,
And soars to daze the straining eye.
Yet, sudden as the lightning's glare,
She plunges down the depth of air,
Wheels dizzily around, and drops
At distance, mid the dusky copse.
Now on a crag I see her perch,
And pierce the glen with keener search;
I view her tawny plumes, her beak,
Her talons, that their fury wreak;
Oft o'er the fawn or timid hare,
I mark her hov'ring in mid air.
Some animal that shrieks dismay'd,
Amid the thickets of the glade,
She threatens, and with instant break,
See, see, she pounces on a snake;
Then screaming, bears it o'er the wood,
To feast her rav'nous young with blood,
Where on rock ledges rudely pil'd,
She sternly fram'd her eyry wild.

J. J. B.

TO THE FLYING FISH.

By Mr. Moore.

WHEN I have seen thy snowy wing
O'er the blue wave at evening
spring,
And give those scales, of silver white,
So gaily to the eye of light,
As if thy frame were form'd to rise,
And live amid the glorious skies;
Oh! it has made me proudly feel,
How like thy wing's impatient zeal,
Is the pure soul, that scorns to rest
Upon the world's ignoble breast,
But takes the plume that God has given,
And rises into light and heaven!

But, when I see that wing so bright,
Grow languid with a moment's flight,
Attempt the paths of air in vain,
And sink into the waves again;
Alas! the flatt'ring pride is o'er;
Like thee, awhile, the soul may soar,
But erring man must blush to think,
Like thee, again, the soul may sink!

Oh! Virtue, when thy clime I seek,
Let not my spirit's flight be weak:
Let me not, like this feeble thing,
With brine still dropping from its wing,
Just sparkle in the solar glow,
And plunge again to depths below.
But when I leave the grosser throng,
With whom my soul hath dwelt so long,
Let me, in that aspiring day,
Cast every ling'ring stain away,
And, panting for thy purer air,
Fly up at once and fix me there!

TRIO,

TRIO,

FROM MR. DIMOND'S AFTERPIECE OF

YOUTH, LOVE, AND FOLLY.

FLORIMOND, BONA, AND ANTOINE.

FLORIMOND.

OH! tell her I love with a passion so great,
Her smile is my heaven, her frown is my fate.
In my bosom her image eternally reigns,
She throbs in my pulses, she flows in my veins.
All my thoughts, all my actions obey her controul,
And the impulse of love is the spring of my soul!

BONA.

Believe me, I'll faithfully utter your tale,
So melting, so moving, 'twill surely prevail;
For what female heart can so stoical prove,
But softens and yields to the pleadings of love?
If of others, at least, I may judge by my own,
The hearts of our sex are like wax more than stone!

ANTOINE.

Your dinner is ready, the table is spread,
The wines are decanted, the white and the red.
There's soup at the top, at the bottom there's fish,
Roast turkey presents you a grand middle dish,
There's mustard, there's pepper, there's sugar, there's salt,
And all is in order, and nothing in fault.

BONA.

Reflect, Sir, I pray, on the best mode to win her.

ANTOINE.

No, pray don't reflect, Sir, till after your dinner.

FLORIMOND.

O Cupid! O Venus! O all ye three graces!

ANTOINE.

Accept, Sir, of fish, flesh, and fowl in their places,

BONA.

Ah! sweet hours of courtship! ah! arrows and darts!

ANTOINE.

They're nothing compar'd, Miss, to hot apple tarts.

ALL.

Adieu for the present, for though the mind carve
Rich feasts out of air, yet the body may starve.
The purest of lovers want sometimes to dine,
And the myrtle blooms freshest when wash'd with good wine!

THE

FARMER'S WIFE AND TURKEYS.

An ancient Fable.

A FARMER's wife, (so goes the tale)
Her name, I think, was Marg'et,
A pair of turkeys took for sale,
On Saturday to market.

The fowls were wond'rous plump and fat;
For Goody late and early,
It seems, had fed them at the gate,
With store of wheat and barley.

She met a man upon the road
That proffer'd her a noble,
And to release her from her load,
Without all further trouble;

But, hoping that such dainty ware
Would fetch the other tester,
She still jogg'd forward on her mare,
And scorn'd him as a jester.

But as she in the market stood,
Among the people dealing,
A poult'rer came, that lik'd her brood,
And fairly bade six shilling.

"Marry," quoth she, "friend, long before,
A bidder has outdone ye;
I know my fowls will sell for more."
So turn'd away his money.

Anon a third would give a crown,
Which, angry, she refused;
But mark, ere long the sun went down—
My dame was now confused.

Unwilling to become a game;
Her neighbours' jeers to stifle,
She bargain'd with the next that came,
And sold them for—a trifle.

Newton. P.